Cambria Freeman.

E. A. M'PIKE, Editor and Publisher. HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE. Terms, $2 per year in advance.

VOLUME 3. EBENSBURG, PA., THURSDAY, JUNE 17, 1869. NUMBER 21.

ALTOONA NOT YET IN RUINS!

WOLFF'S MAMMOTH

CLOTHING BAZAAR!!

STILL RIGHT SIDE UP!

SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING!

IN IMMENSE PROFUSION!

ALL WANTS SUPPLIED!
ALL TASTES SUITED!
ALL BUYERS PLEASED!
SUITS FOR OLD PEOPLE!
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CLOTHING! CLOTHING!

TO FIT EVERY MAN AND BOY!

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OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

BOOTS & SHOES, HATS & CAPS,

OF ALL STYLES AND SIZES.

Trunks, Valises, Traveling Bags, Umbrellas, &c., &c.

STOCK THE LARGEST!
GOODS THE VERY BEST!
STYLES THE NEATEST!
PRICES THE LOWEST!

CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER of any goods or style desired.

{CALL AND SEE!} {CALL AND SEE!}

{CAN SUIT YOU in GOODS & PRICES.}

STORE ON ANNIE STREET, one door north of the Post Office. Don't mistake the place and there will be no mistake about you getting good bargains.

GODFREY WOLFF

Altoona, April 28, 1869-tf.

THE GREAT PACIFIC RAILROAD

IS FINISHED!

First Mortgage Bonds

OF THE

UNION AND CENTRAL

PACIFIC RAILROADS

BOUGHT AND SOLD.

DE HAVEN & BROTHER,

Bankers and Dealers in Governments,

No. 40 S. Third Street,

PHILADELPHIA.

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.,

WASHINGTON STREET,

Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,

MILLINERY GOODS,

HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS,
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
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PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,

Together with all manner of Western Produce, such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, CARBON OIL, &c., &c.

☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.

Johnstown, April 28, 1869. 1y.

LAWSON & BAKER,

FRANKLIN STREET,

In the Old POST OFFICE BUILDING,

Johnstown, Pa.,

WHOLESALE GROCERS

AND DEALERS IN

WESTERN PRODUCE!

LAWSON & BAKER keep constantly on hand a large supply SUGARS, SYRUPS, MOLASSES, TEAS, COFFEES, FLOUR, BACON, POTATOES, DRIED and GREEN FRUITS, TOBACCO, CIGARS, &c., &c.

Orders solicited from retail dealers, and satisfaction in goods and prices guaranteed.

Johnstown, April 28, 1869.

NEW CHEAP CASH STORE

—AT—

BUCK'S MILLS, Alleghany Township.

The subscriber would respectfully announce to his friends and the public in general that he has just opened at Buck's Mills a large and superb stock of seasonable merchandise, consisting of all kinds of DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, GROCERIES, FURNITURE, HARDWARE, and all other articles usually kept in a country store.

☞ Having paid cash for my goods I am determined to dispose of them either for cash, lumber or country produce at as low prices as like goods can be bought from any dealer in the county. A liberal patronage is respectfully solicited.

WM. J. BUCK.

Buck's Mills, April 22, 1869. tf.

1869. A NEW THING, A BIG THING, 1869.

And a GOOD THING in EBENSBURG.

ROYALTY SUPERCEDED!

The "House of Tudor" Surrendered TO THE SMALL FRY!

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS! New Inducements!

{High Street!} {Low Prices!}

A. G. FRY

Has taken possession of the rooms on High Street, (three doors from Centre Street,) recently occupied by R. H. Tudor, into which he has just introduced a mammoth assortment of

DRY & DRESS GOODS,

Groceries, Hardware, &c.,

consisting of everything and much more than any dealer in this "neck of timber" has ever pretended to keep, and every article of which will be

SOLD VERY CHEAP FOR CASH!

OR IN EXCHANGE FOR COUNTRY PRODUCE.

NO DEALER KEEPS BETTER GOODS!
NO DEALER KEEPS MORE GOODS!
NO DEALER SELLS CHEAPER!
NO DEALER SELLS MORE!

TRY FRY! TRY FRY!! TRY FRY!!! Buy from Fry! Buy from Fry!!

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY the finest Dress Goods at the fairest prices.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY Muslins, Checks, Ginghams, Tickings, Shirtings, Denims, Drills, Jeans, Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinetts, Delaines, Lawns, Prints, &c., &c., and wish to get the full worth of your money.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY Boots and Shoes for Men's, Ladies' and Children's wear, unexcelled in quality and nowhere undersold in prices.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY Hardware, Queensware, Glassware, Carpets, Oil Cloths, &c., of the handsomest styles at the lowest figures.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY Ham, Sides, Shoulders, Mess Pork, Fish, Salt, Lard, Butter, Eggs, Cheese, Coffee, Sugar, Teas, Soaps, Candles, Spices, or anything else in that line.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY anything and everything worth buying, and be sure that at all times you will be supplied at the LOWEST CASH RATES.

Oh my! my eye! it is no lie
That at the Dry Goods Store and Grocery
Just opened by A. G. Fry,
On the street called High,
More for your money you can buy
Than from any one else, far or nigh.

I design to keep a full line of DRESS GOODS of the most desirable styles and textures, and as I am determined to sell as CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST, I respectfully solicit a call from all the ladies, and especially from those who have been in the habit of visiting other places to make their purchases. Whatever you want to buy, be sure first to try the store of A. G. FRY.

Ebensburg, May 27, 1869.

DR. JOHN FRY,

Assisted by his Daughter,

SURGEON DENTIST!

Office on Franklin Street,

(OPPOSITE THE MARKET HOUSE.)

Residence One House above Kernville Bridge,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

TESTIMONIALS.

We, the undersigned, citizens of Latrobe and Ligonier, Westmoreland county, Pa., cheerfully submit the following as expressive of our estimate of Dr. Fry's abilities as a Dentist:

We regard Dr. Fry as naturally adapted to the profession of his choice. His mechanical ingenuity has furnished to his art many invaluable modifications and improvements, and we deem it due to him and the public at large to say that, from a long and intimate acquaintance, we can confidently recommend him to all who may feel interested, as an able, faithful and experienced workman.

LATROBE—Eli Ferguson, M. D., John McGirr, M. D., Rev. Jerome Kearney, J. L. Chamber, W. S. Head, Joseph A. Head, Mich'l Bossort, David Williams.

LIGONIER—L. T. Beam, M. D., Wm. Ashcom, Jacob Eicher, N. M. Marker, Esq., Jacob Breniser, P. M., Joseph Scroggs, D. D.

LAUGHLINSTOWN—Robert Louther, Esq., A. G. Armor, P. M.

FAIRFIELD—Dr. James Taylor. [my 6-1y.]

LOOK WELL TO YOUR UNDERSTANDINGS!

BOOTS AND SHOES

For Men's and Boys' Wear.

The undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calfskin boots to the coarsest brogan, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.

JOHN D. THOMAS.

Ebensburg, April 28, 1869.

M. L. OATMAN,

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Is the sole owner of the Right to Manufacture and sell

THE UNEQUALLED

METROPOLITAN OIL!!

Original Poetry.

THE AMERICAN STAR.

TUNE—"Marching On."

When freedom first dawned on the land of the West,
And the signal of strife lit each hill-top afar,
And hope grew and waned in the patriot's breast, [Star.
Then first brightly beamed the American
CHORUS—Shining on, shining on, light of liberty, light of liberty;
Shining on, shining on, star of victory, of victory, of victory.

Like a halo it shone o'er the ranks of the brave,
As it led freedom's phalanx through danger and war,
And it shines where our banners in triumph still wave,
As the bright and unfading American Star.
Chorus.

The impetuous youth borne along in the train
Of success, as he climbs freedom's mountain afar,
Will wave his bright standard, again and again,
To the plaudits that greet the American Star.
Chorus.

Sterner manhood that struggle's on life's stormy sea, [scar,
As a soldier still bearing some time honored
Will gaze with delight on the flag of the free,
And triumph beneath the American Star.
Chorus.

When hoary age bends o'er the brink of the grave, [sures mar,
And recounts all the sorrows that life's pleaHis dimmed eye will brighten, if that banner wave
That bears on its folds the American Star.
Chorus.

The proud ship that rides on the billowy main
Shall bear it aloft on its uppermost spar,
And despots and tyrants shall tremble again
Each time they behold the American Star.
Chorus.

And when Time's rapid wheels shall have borne me away [ear,
To the shadowy past, on his pall-burdened
These millions unborn will then honor the day
That freedom unfurled the American Star.
Chorus.

JUNE 7, 1869. S. B. M.

Tales, Sketches, Anecdotes, &c.

ASTOUNDING DISCOVERY.

A Race of Sentient Beings Invisible to the Naked Eye Discovered with the Microscope.

The Mobile Register, of the 13th ult., contains an account of a most remarkable discovery. It says:

We accepted an invitation yesterday to examine one of the most wonderful and awful discoveries ever made by man, a community of microscopic human beings!

The gentleman who made the discovery is a well-known citizen of Mobile, whose name we are not at liberty to reveal, but whom for the sake of convenience we shall call Mr. A.

Mr. A. is a gentleman in easy circumstances, who has devoted much time to scientific pursuits, particularly to experiments with the microscope. It was while examining with the instrument a specimen of moss or lichen taken from the roots of a live oak tree near the Spring Hill road, that Mr. A. made his astounding discovery. He saw clinging to the minute branches of the lichen that he had been turning about so unceremoniously, a human being, perfect in form, and with a countenance revealing the wildest terror. The microscopic man was magnified to the size of a small red ant, and when he first met the eye of Mr. A., it is doubtful which of the two were most terrified, the experimenter at the unexpected discovery, or his microscopic fellow-creature at finding himself subject to such rough treatment.

"One look was enough," said Mr. A.; "I laid aside the specimen, and for weeks I did not venture to use the microscope again. Was it really true that I had seen a sentient being, where I expected to see only the lower orders of animal life; or had I fallen a victim to my enthusiasm in the prosecution of discoveries in the microscopic world? Had my mind became deranged? I kept my terrible secret to myself, for I could not bear the thought of being laughed at about a matter that had caused such sensation to my mind. At last I determined to make further examinations of the specimen of lichen. It remained as I had at first examined it. The microscope was adjusted over it. I looked again, with what interest may well be imagined, and there lay the man that I had seen before, but living no longer. He had died, probably of exhaustion, and there he lay clinging with a death grip to the lichen boughs, whither he had doubtless ventured in search of game.

"Further examination convinced me of the truth of the hypothesis. I discovered several animalculæ recently slain. As well as could be made out by the magnifying power of my microscope, the legs of the animaculæ were tied together as visible boys tie squirrels and partridges.—The microscopic man evidently wore clothes, but of what material or how formed it was impossible to determine?

Convinced beyond a doubt by what he had seen, of the existence of a race of microscopic human beings, and somewhat familiarized with the idea that so revolted him at first, Mr. A. continued his researches with the greatest zeal.

The examination of several more specimens of the lichen, and the soil on which it grew, revealed a few more individuals like that mentioned above. Mr. A. was careful not to treat them so roughly as he did the first one discovered, for the thought of having inadvertently killed a fellow-creature has greatly disturbed him.

After a long and careful search of the lichens and the space occupied by them, Mr. A. had the gratification of making his great and crowning discovery, the capital city of the microscopic nation.

This he carefully removed with the foundations on which it stood, and transferred it to a flower pot in his back yard.

It was there that he had the pleasure of beholding the wonderful and minute creation.

The portion of the city so far examined contains a population of three millions, or a number about equal to that of London.

It is impossible with the microscope in Mr. A.'s possession to tell of what material the houses are built—whether they are of earth or wood, or both combined.

The streets appear under the microscope to be about a quarter of inch in width, and thronged with people hurrying to and fro, whether in the pursuit of commerce or on account of the late shocks their city experienced during its transfer from the root of the tree to the flower pot, cannot, of course, be ascertained.

But there they were—men and women magnified to the size of pismires, and displaying all the signs of tumultuous human life!

While we were watching the ever changing crowd we saw one person rush out of a house and another one pursue him.

The pursuer was soon joined by the crowd in the street, and after an exciting chase of about the twentieth part of an inch, measured by the naked eye, the thief, for such the first mentioned individual must have been, surrendered himself, evidently exhasted by his long race.

He was taken away by persons seeming to have authority. What the stolen property was he held in his hand to the last, the microscope was not powerful enough to determine. During the pursuit of the thief the people showed every symptom of excitement common among the larger species of human beings. They clapped their hands, thrust their neighbors rudly aside, and showed by their gesticulations the deepest interest in what was going on, and curiosity concerning it. Their shouts and screams on the occasion were doubtless deafening to one another, but of course they could not be heard by us.

Want of space compels us to bring this subject to a close for the present, although we have recorded but a small fraction of the interesting incidents that came under our own observation, and the more numerous ones that were observed from time to time by Mr. A. When the more powerful microscope ordered by that gentleman arrives, and the expected results are obtained by observations with it, we shall lay the facts before our readers.

The extent of Mr. A.'s discovery may be summed up as follows: A race of sentient beings, invisible to the naked eye, in shape perfect men and women, apparently with all the passions, hopes and fears that sway the larger species. They are considerably advanced in civilization, for they dwell in densely populated cities, a state of society in which the science of government and many of the arts that contribute to the comforts and embellishments of life must necessarily have been developed.

The use of a more powerful microscope will lead to the verification of such an hypothesis, or prove its fallacy.

As the matter stands, all who are interested in the progress of science, and in the spread of Christianity, will feel the deepest solicitude concerning the possibility of communicating with these newly discovered sentient beings in the microscopic world.

How is that to be accomplished. Their voices cannot reach our ears, and to them our voices must be what the music of the sphere is to us. Worlds go whirling thro' space with a clatter that fills the universe and becomes to mundane ears the equivalent of silence. Such must be the hum of the visible terrestial creation to the microscopic.

Whether the existence of sentient beings in the microscopic world was ever before suspected we are not prepared to say, but had such a theory been advanced before the discovery we have recorded, it would not have been becoming to a philosopher to reject it without due consideration.

The magnitude of matter, so far as it comes within the comprehension of a finite mind, exists only relatively.

To an inhabitant of the sun, surpassing the visible man in magnitude in the same proportion that the sun surpasses the earth, and the rulers of the earth become reduced to microscopic beings.

THE following cure for gout is taken from an old work: First, The person afflicted must pick a handkerchief from the pocket of a maid of fifty years who never had a wish to change her condition.—Second, He must wash it in an honest miller's pond. Third, He must dry it on the hedge of a parson who was never covetous. Fourth, He must send it to a doctor who never killed a patient. Fifth, He must mark it with the ink of a lawyer who never cheated a client. Sixth, Apply it to the part affected and a cure will speedily follow.

WHY is laziness like money? Because the more a man has the more he wants.

A MINER'S STORY.

BY N. G. SHEPHERD.

I ain't got much learnin', bein' as I'm only a poor laborin' man, an' am a bad band at tellin' a story, but I'll try to do my best, such as it is. It's about the only thing like an adventure that ever happened to me, as my path through life has been pretty much in a straight down into the bowels of the earth mostwise. I've been a miner about ever since I was grown, an' I'm not far off from forty years of age now; quite a long time to be delvin' and burrowin' into the ground, an' to be none the richer for it, or little at best, I've saved somethin, in them years, to be sure; but I'm forgettin'—all this here aint my story, an' I must stick to the text.

It don't matter much where it happened, I suppose; one place is quite as good as another, as far as that goes; but if you're particular about knowin', it was away out in Nevada, no nigher to home than that, an' close on to nine years ago I warn't quite thirty at the time, an' might never have got to be any older, but for—well, I think I may say presence of mind, as its called. However, I'm here to day, an' that's pretty good proof, I take it, that I wasn't killed outright.

You see, we were enlargin' one that we'd already opened, makin' a connection between the new shaft an' the old mine, you un'erstand. It had proved pretty rich, the part we'd worked, an' it was thought the parts we were then at would turn out even more so; an' the idea was well founded, as was prov'd afterward. Minin' aint the pleasantest business in the world, nor the easiest. When I first went at it, I used to feel considerable queer as I began to go gradually down in the bucket, an' daylight grew a little less all the while. An' then to look up when I'd reach the bottom, an' see the blue sky shine through a hole away overhead, and feel myself shut in all about by a solid wall of rock. But I soon got used to all these things, altho' it took me longer to get over the hurry about bein' drawn up after the train was once lit. What an everlastin' time it did seem till I'd been at the business for a month or more; but at last I got over this, too, an' learned to whistle all the while the windlass was goin' roun' an' roun' at the mouth of the shaft, an' I was bein' slowly drawn up again into the sunlight; then the little excitement got to be pleasant, an' I missed it if I didn't go through with it each-day, till by-an'-by the excitement itself died out, an' there was nothin' in it all any more than climbin' a tree or diggin' with a spade into the ground.

There were eight of us at work at this shaft, all old miners. I warn't quite so heavy as I am now, although, as you may judge by my height, I was no light weight then. We used to take turns goin' down into the shaft, although if there was a young'un among us any smaller than the rest, it was usual to send him down. I rather think we'd got somewhere about forty feet into the ground on the day I speak of, an' were blastin' away so as to make the connection between the new shaft an' the old mine, or the part we'd already worked. The rock was pretty rich; and the men we were workin' for formed a sort of company. They must have all made lots o' money out of it, I think, for there was silver in plenty there, as 'twas easy to see. But a deal of villainy was practised out there in that section of country. Why, bless you, it was as common to "salt" a mine, as they call it, as it was to blast in search of the metal. I've seen mines opened—if you might call 'em mines—that hadn't a trace of silver, or hardly any; an' before long, they fetched big prices, all on account o' "saltin'"—that is, scattering loose silver, the dust, you know, all about among the rock. But even this got played out after a while, for people came to be too knowin', an' you could only come once in a while over strangers or "Injins," as they were called out there.

But I must come to my story before long, or your patience will be worn out. Well, it's a short one, the story is, an' won't take me long to tell, so there's consolation in that,

It was a pleasant day for that season of the year in Nevada; an' that was my first trip in the bucket—my first trip up, I mean, that mornin'. The train I'd laid was rather a long one, with a heavier charge than usual, for the portion of rock to be split was broader and bigger than was common. The bottom of the shaft was pretty well littered up with fragments an' loose pieces, so as to be rough and very uneven, and the side walls too, were jagged an' broken, with sharp edges most all the way. I had lit the train, an' was bein' drawn up in the bucket somethin' slower, it seemed to me some how, than usual.

Foot by foot I was bein' raised. I must have reached twenty-five feet—a little more than half way. "Creak, creak," went the windlass; I could hear it distinctly up above, as well as the sound of the rope passin' over it. I could hear, too, the voice of the man at the mouth of the shaft. I remember noticin' the sharp, rough edges of the wall on my way, an' the veins of metal here and there in the rock, as well as glancin' down to see if my train was all right, and seein' it burnin' below. "Creak, creak, creak"—shorter and shorter grew the rope, nearer and nearer I came to the sunlight an' free air above; I was losin' the earthy smell of the shaft away down. Up, up, still a little higher, till I could distinguish the words the men spoke. Yes, I must have reached twenty-five feet, every inch of it, when—what was it that made me wish to to be hauled up faster that mornin', I wonder? Was it some inkin' I had that the rope was goin' to break?—Break it did, all of a sudden—snapped short off like twine, only with a report somethin' like that of a pistol, an' yet not exactly like any other sound that ever I heard. It makes my heart thump even now, the thought of it. It couldn't have taken me long to reach the bottom of the shaft, that's certain; an' yet it seems to me now that I thought of every thing in the world in that little space—every thing an' every body that ever I knew. It was sure death for me, I thought, anyhow, even if I wasn't killed by the fall; and its a wonder I'm alive to-day to tell of it. There was my train firin' away like a great golden snake dartin' along towards the powder; whole yards of sparks it appeared. I must have struck against the sharp side walls on my way down, from a cut in my face that I found afterwards. I believe I clapped my hands to my ears expectin' to be stunned by the blast when the fire should be blown bodily out of the openin' right at the feet of the men at the windlass. Of course I was thrown from my balance by the partin' of rope, an' went down, in the bucket, exactly, although along with it, right on to the loose, sharp fragments of rock that lay on the bottom. The bucket was of oak, firmly welded together with strong iron bands, otherwise it would have broken to pieces. As for myself, I had my hands and face cut; but somehow I had guided my fall—I don't exactly know how—an' wasn't kill'd without any help from the gunpowder; but I reckon I wasn't born to be blown up, not that time at least.

My first thought was of the train—There it was burnin' away, an' further on, was the blast waitin' for it to blow me to perdition. Just a moment more—but I won't speculate as to what might have happened. It was but the work of a second; the idea no sooner occurred to me than I flung myself on the loose powder—we worked in that way out there at the time, an' it was lucky for me we did—flung myself upon it, lay on it, hugged the rock close, rolled upon it, an' when I felt no longer any heat beneath me rose, almost blinded by the blood streaming from a wound in my temple; trod and stamped upon the train, no longer sparklin' like a great golden snake, but black an' harmless.

Then I drew a long breath, an' began to feel faint. The men up above knew, of course what had happened, but were afraid to look down into the shaft at first lest the blast should explode. After a while they threw some water down; this fell on me an' revived me. Then, when they had waited some little time longer, an' knew all was right, they got a new rope an' bucket, an' sent it down after me; one of 'em lookin' over the edge of the shaft an' callin' out to me to know if I was alive.

That was, as I have said, about the only thing like an adventure that ever happened to me, an' I'm quite content that it is so.

STRANGE STORY OF A CITY.

The visitor to what was once the focus of Oildom, Pithole, will naturally fall into a train of thought like the one that inspired Goldsmith to sing of

"Sweet Auburn, loveliest village of the plain."

Not that Pithole ever was a "lovely village," but its utter decay from what was once a bustling place, running over with life and excitement, will suggest the simile. The fungus growth of towns is a salient feature of American life. They are the result of various causes: the discovery of a mine of precious metal; the inceptive point of some great national work—a railroad, perhaps; the discovery of remarkable oil "indications;" or any great popular *furore* that calls men together with its irresistable attraction. They cause towns, and even cities to spring up in a single night as it were—some of them to achieve permanency, and stand as a perpetual wonder in the eyes of the world; others to crumble away with the speed of their growth, like the once famous Pithole. The picture that this town presents is sadly unlike its old self. It was once the headquarters of the oil King; and the amazing swiftness of its growth has hardly a counterpart in this land. One cause after another, however, sapped its prosperity; the decrease in the production of oil; the discovery of petroleum in new localities, and a terrible visitation by fire, have almost blighted Pithole out of existence. A person who knew the town in the days of its prosperity, will experience curious sensations, if he visits it now. The crowds that once thronged its streets; the oil teams, almost countless; the elegant hotels—save one—that were once its pride, and the peer, in some respects, of those of the Metropolis itself—all are gone. The "Morey Farm Hotel" was erected at a cost of $90,000, sumptuously furnished, and supplied with gas, and all the cunning works for comfort and convenience that distinguish the choicest hotels in the most fashionable cities. The very nabobs of Shoddy and Lucre were wont to give wine dinners here, and revel in everything that plethoric pockets could command. The "Morey" was set on fire by an incendiary, in 1865, and destroyed. Then there were the "Chase" and "Bonta" Houses. The first was a favorite headquarters for the "aristocracy" of Pithole; and a writer in the Titusville *Herald* says that the names of some of the wealthiest and wisest men of the country, as well as some of the greatest villains, can be found upon its register. It was moved to Pleasantville last spring. Sir Morton Peto and party were entertained at this house during their tour through the oil regions. The "Bonta" was an elegant affair, and its proprietor at one time proposed to dispose of it by lottery. It has been taken down and lugged away. The only hotels remaining are the "Danforth House" and the "United States Hotel;" the former, only, is in use.

The once lively banking house of Wadsworth is now doing duty as a drug store; and the Postoffice that once ranked as the third in Pennsylvania, has wasted away to the dimensions of such as can be found at divers cross roads in the country. "At one time," says a correspondent, "great wagon loads of mails were received, and so great was the rush to get news from home, that we have frequently seen a line extending from the delivery window for ten rods down Holmden street, and individuals who were fortunate enough to be near the head of the column, have frequently sold out their chances to impatient letter seekers near the foot for one dollar and upwards."

A locality known as the "Flats," shows the change that has come over Pithole, the most vividly. It was here that the great wells sent forth oleaginous streams, to enrich the pockets of their owners—among them the celebrated "United States," the "Grant," the "Homestead," the "Eureka," and the "Pool." Once this spot resounded with the buzz of strange occupations; now nothing remains to indicate its former character, except a few ghostly derricks, and the unsightly holes that mark the spot where once were paying wells.

This, in brief, is the story of this singular town—one case in many that have occurred, and may occur again, in this country. Much of the town has already relapsed into its original state, and is being used for farming purposes.—*Cleveland Herald.*

DAYS WITHOUT NIGHTS.

Nothing strikes a stranger more forcibly, if he visits Sweden at the season of the year when the days are longest, than the absence of night. Dr. Baird relates some interesting facts. He arrived at Stockholm from Gottenburg, four hundred miles distant, in the morning; in the afternoon went to see some friends. He returned about midnight, when it was as light as it is in England half an hour before sunset. You could see distinctly, but all was quiet in the streets; it seemed as if the inhabitants had gone away, or were dead. The sun in June goes down in Stockholm a little before ten o'clock. There is a great illumination all night, as the sun passes round the earth toward the north pole; and the refraction of its rays is such that you can see to read at midnight without any artificial light. The first morning Dr. Baird awoke in Stockholm he was surprised to see the sun shining in his room. He looked at his watch, and found it was only three o'clock. The next time he awoke it was five o'clock, but there were persons in the streets. The Swedes in the city are not very industrious. There is a mountain at the head of the Gulf of Bothnia, where on the 21st of June the sun does not appear to go down at all. The steamboat goes up from Stockholm for the purpose of conveying those who are curious to witness the phenomenon. It occurs only one night. The sun reaches the horizon, you can see the whole face of it, and in five minutes more it begins to rise. At the North Cape, latitude seventy-two degrees, the sun does not go down for several weeks. In June it would be about twenty-five degrees above the horizon at midnight. In the winter time the sun disappears, and is not seen for weeks; then it comes and remains for ten, fifteen, or twenty minutes, after which it descends, and finally does not set at all, but makes almost a circle around the heavens. Dr. Baird was asked how they managed in those latitudes with regard to hired persons, and what they considered a day. He replied that they worked by the hour, and twelve hours would be considered a day's work. Birds and animals take their accustomed rest at the usual hour, whether the sun goes down or not.

DESAVING THE BASTE.—I engaged a chaise at Galway city (says a lawyer) to conduct me some few miles into the country, and had not proceeded far when it pulled up at the foot of a hill, and the Irish driver coming to the door, opened it. "What are you at, man? This is not where I ordered you to stop." "Whist, yer honor, whist!" said Paddy, in an undertone, "I am only desaving the baste. I'll just bang the door—he'll think yer out, an' then he'll cut up the hill like the very divil—see if he don't."

TO REMOVE WRITING INK from paper without scratching, apply with a camel's hair pencil a solution of two drachms of muriate of tin in four drachms of water; after the writing has disappeared pass the paper through water and dry.

Cambria Freeman.

THURSDAY, : : : JUNE 17, 1869.

Democratic State Convention.

The Democratic State Convention for the nomination of candidates for the offices of Governor and Judge of the Supreme Court, will meet at 10 o'clock A. M. on Wednesday, July 14, 1869, in the Hall of the House of Representatives at Harrisburg. By order of the Democratic State Committee.

WM. A. WALLACE, Chairman.
DAVID CALDWELL, Secretary.

Democratic County Convention

The Democratic electors, and all others opposed to Radical misrule and negro suffrage, will meet at their respective election precincts, on SATURDAY, THE 26TH DAY OF JUNE, 1869, between the hours of 1 and 6 o'clock, p. m., and elect two delegates each to attend the County Convention to be held in EBENSBURG, on MONDAY, THE 28TH DAY OF JUNE, 1869, to place in nomination a County Ticket to be supported by the people at the coming election, and to transact such other business as the interests of the party may require. By order of the Committee. H. D. WOODRUFF,

Johnstown, June 16, 1869. Chairman.

WE frequently see it stated in the papers of both parties that the next Legislature will be called on to divide the State into Senatorial and Representative districts. This is a misapprehension. The constitution requires an apportionment of the State to be made every *seventh* year, and as the last one was made in 1864, it is plain that the next one will not take place until the session of 1871.

THE editor of the Johnstown *Tribune* is very much mistaken if he supposes that we have been induced to change our views in regard to the District Court question, because we did not again refer to the subject in our last issue. We have neither read anything in that paper nor have we heard anything from any other source at all calculated to produce a change in our opinion relative to the exorbitant price charged for Union Hall. We never intimated that any undue influence had been used to induce the leasing of that building, we did not view it as an act of favoritism, nor did we drag politics into the discussion of the subject, but treated it simply as a question effecting the interests of the tax-payers of the county. We expressed our opinion plainly, and as we can see no good that can result from its further discussion, we do not intend again to refer to it.

ON two or three occasions we have referred to the appointment by President Grant of James M. Ashley as Governor of Montana Territory. It was a most disgraceful selection, and is so regarded by the whole country. It is among the strangest of Grant's singular appointments, and one that reflects deep dishonor on the administration. Ashley will have a hot time of it in the Territory. He recently made a statement that he did not own any town lots or quartz property in that region. The *Gazette*, published at Helena, the capital of the Territory, refers to this statement in the following style:

Now, one thing is certain: Mr. A. must have the poorest memory of any man living, or be one of the greatest liars of the age!—We would not deem it important to give any notoriety to this one horse, played-out carpet-bag politician, were it not for the fact that he has been sent out to Montana as a missionary in the cause of Radicalism, and for the purpose of evangelizing the Democracy. Hence we meet him at the threshold, and denounce him according to his demerits.

No political humbugger need come here sounding his own horn, and expecting to proselyte the hardy miners to the doctrine of negro equality, and equality with Chinamen, Tartars and Mongolians. The American population of Montana is Christian, and cannot be made to worship at the shrine of Josh or Jim Ashley.

He does not come here with clean hands. He says he owns no quartz. He lies. The evidence stands out in bold relief against him in the Recorder's office of Lewis and Clark county. Let him pray to God for forgiveness of his past sins. Let him reform his morals, and once in his life do his best to be honest and decent, and all will be well with him. By virtue of the organic act and an unfavorable Providence, he is the legal Governor of Montana. But woe be unto him if he undertakes to cut high old Radical fantastic tricks in this glorious, free and independent Territery; for should he do so, mountains might fall upon him and in vain screen him from the wrath of an indignant people.

Governor Geary.

It may now be regarded as a foregone conclusion, that John W. Geary will be renominated as the radical candidate for Governor by the convention of his party, which is to meet in Philadelphia on Wednesday of next week. There has been a good deal of talk and bluster in his own party in opposition to his again being a candidate, and much crimination and recrimination on that question has taken place. That he is by far the weakest candidate that his party could nominate is apparent, for many reasons which we will not now discuss at length. There will be a time for that. That he is intellectually weak and in vanity and self-importance unequalled and indeed unapproachable, is not to be questioned. That he will be defeated, as he ought to be, we do not entertain a doubt.

The Philadelphia *Evening Telegraph*, a leading radical paper, in a recent article on this subject, uses the following plain and significant language:

"Without possessing a single qualification for the office, without having the respect of any significant portion of the people of the Commonwealth, and devoid of every quality which should recommend him for such a high position, the sublimity of his impudence and his grasping need alone induces him to thrust himself forward as a candidate for Governor. The slave of the "Ring," and their willing coadjutor, he is for them the most fitting instrument, and he will, it is feared, receive their nomination. But they and he must clearly understand that he is not and cannot be the choice of the great Republican party, whom for one term he has already shamefully misrepresented. The small ward politicians may possibly foist him upon us, but just as certain as they do just so certain will our party organization see in the nomination of John W. Geary the defeat of its principles, and the State will, for one gubernatorial term at least, lose the benefits of Republican influence. The Republican party is a great and powerful organization, and it may not be lightly broken down; but while it was sufficiently strong to send to the field scores upon scores of regiments, to spend scores of millions of dollars in perpetuating the Union, yet it is not strong enough to stand another term of the misrule of the present Governor."

If, after all that, the Radical party will persist in naming the "fool of fortune" for re-election, we can only say that "Barkis is willing," and we shall be much better satisfied of its consistency than we should be did they select a man having common sense and common decency. The *Telegraph* further adds:

"The opposition see our weakness in John W. Geary, and are already taking advantage of it. They will put forward in the contest no mere party hack—no creature of their "Ring." They recognize the fact that the people are tired of imbecility and want of character in their Chief Magistrate, and they mean to nominate a man of character and capacity. With such a candidate arrayed against John W. Geary, their task will be an easy one. They will have the triumph and we the defeat."

The Washington Riot.

On last Monday week, the 7th instant, an election was held in Washington City for Collector, Register, Surveyor and members of the City Council. What then and there transpired is fully detailed in the following dispatches telegraphed from that city, on the day of the election, to the New York *World*. It was a disgraceful affair, and is one of the natural fruits of the negro suffrage experiment. From all the accounts we have read of what took place on that day, as well as the events that preceded it, it seems that the conduct of John W. Forney and a few of his choice associates was the inciting cause that provoked the wild scene of riot and bloodshed. It is not the first time that Forney's incendiary conduct and reckless speeches to the negroes of that city have been calculated, if not intended, to produce turmoil and disturbance at the polls. He is peculiarly fitted for such dirty and disreputable work, and is a perfect master of all the low arts of the most groveling demagogue. There could be no better field for his operations in this respect than amongst the negroes who have congregated in Washington since the close of the war.

This was purely a *negro riot*. There is no pretence whatever that any insult was offered by any white man to any negro voter, or that any white man attempted in any way to interfere with the election. The negroes in their clubs had determined, under the teachings of their white leaders, that no negro should vote what was called the citizens' ticket, unless at the risk of personal injury being inflicted upon him. When it was discovered that one of their class, named Steuart, intended to vote that ticket, he was attacked by the excited and infuriated black rabble, and then the riotous and disgraceful scene commenced. We look for a repetition of these election riots in the Southern States. All that has prevented them heretofore is that the elections in those States have been held under the overawing power and influence of the bayonet. When that potent instrument for the preservation of order is removed, the ignorant negroes, under the mischievous teachings of the white carpet-baggers, will re-enact the bloody scenes that disgraced the national capital on Monday week. We hope for better things, but all experience teaches that like causes will produce like results.

WASHINGTON, June 7, 1869.

The local government of the capital of the country passed to-day, amid scenes of arson and riot and bloodshed and death, into the hands of the negroes. The inflammatory appeals of John W. Forney and his *Chronicle* and Mayor Bowen to the prejudices of the ignorant Africans who swarm in this District, did their work to day, and nothing but a well-managed and efficient Metropolitan Police force has saved the city from an extensive and fearful riot. Fortunately for the white population the day's bloodshed was the result of a contest between the rioters, on the one hand, and the police on the other, both belonging to the Radical party.

Last night the negroes commenced to congregate at the polling precincts, so as to hold them this morning in long lines, which they did to the exclusion of the white voters.

During the night, the store of a candidate on the Citizens' ticket, in the First Ward, was set on fire and burned up, involving a loss of eight thousand dollars. The riot of to-day shows the motive and class which prompted this incendiarism.

The election proceeded in the several wards up to two o'clock with an unusual amount of rioting, but nothing serious occurred until about three p. m., when the negroes in the Second Ward, in pursuance of the dictation of the white Radical leaders and by consultation during the night, determined not to allow any colored man to vote the Citizens' or Democratic ticket, though a man heads that ticket who is not, and never has been, a Democrat. It having been ascertained that a colored man named Stuart, employed as a porter in a store, intended to vote the Citizens' ticket, a mob of negroes armed with bricks and stones proceeded to the premises and attempted to seize Stuart, amid cries of hang and lynch him. Stuart fled to a dwelling over the store. This was assaulted, and the family occupying it were driven out. By this time the Superintendent of Police and a mounted force arrived on the ground, formed lines in front of the house, and kept the crowd back. The Superintendent of Police, having sent to Stuart to know if he wished to come out, received from him an answer in the affirmative. The police force were then ordered to clear the crowd from the front of the building, which they did with considerable difficulty, the crowd shouting: "Here he comes, the s—n of a b——; hang him." Major Richards, the Superintendent of Police, having taken his position at the front door of the store, Stuart in a few minutes appeared, which was the signal for the crowd to make a dash at him, but they were beaten off by the mounted men, and the dismounted men formed a hollow square around Stuart, who was in company with the Superintendent, and the police and Stuart commenced to march off in that order. The crowd whooped, swore, and threatened to mob Stuart, and it required all the exertions of the mounted men to keep him from being lynched on the spot. He was finally taken to another precinct and allowed to vote.

This seemed to enrage the mob, who suddenly grew in proportions and rushed out of the adjacent alleys in swarms, armed with razors, stones, clubs, and firearms, and sent a volley at the Superintendent of Police and Stuart.

A pistol-shot was fired at the Superintendent. The mounted police then drove the mob back, but reinforced, they came up Thirteenth street, near K street drove the police a little. There were successive volleys of stones and brickbats fired at the police, who still fell back from the infuriated demons, who taunted and yelled defiant oaths at them, crying, "Kill 'em! kill 'em!" "Knock down the damn blue-coated white trash!" &c.

The officers of the force, realizing that prompt measures should be taken to put down the riot, now assuming alarming proportions, abandoned the defensive they had too long maintained, and fired a volley at the mob. By this time, large crowds of spectators had filled the sidewalks and streets, and the firing by the police created a regular panic. Men flew into the houses, jumped into the yards, run down alleys, got behind tree boxes, and sought every means of escape. Women and children ran under the door-steps, half frightened to death, while several colored women were trampled down by the mob. Carriages in the street were suddenly whirled about and driven pell-mell away. One fat gentleman was riding in a barouche, and, finding that the driver could not go fast enough, jumped out, right into the mob, by whom he was bruised not a little.

The first volley, which was fired in front of the residence of the Secretary of the British Legation, corner of Thirteenth and K streets created a little lull, but when the mob discovered that two of their number had been shot down, they came up crying and yelling and hurling stones and bricks in greater force than ever. They fired a few stray shots, hitting, a horse in the flank and inflicting a flesh wound on a policeman. A mounted officer, who accidentally got detached from the force, was most inhumanly beaten with stones and bricks, and succeeded in dragging himself into an alley. The mounted force charged again on the mob, firing a few shots, and slightly wounding several, but driving the rioters a square away. The police then moved up and down the crowd, who seemed afraid to renew the attack. The Mayor of the city, Bowen, arrived on the ground at this point, and a yell went up from a gang of negro ruffians on the sidewalk of "Here's our Mayor," "Boys, let's give the citizen's hell," "Let's kill every damned Democrat."

They failed, even with Bowen's presence, to renew the riot, and the police held the scene of the mob rule in peace thereafter.

The casualties are not exactly known. Two negroes were fatally wounded, four severely wounded, and half a dozen slightly wounded. The police were cut, bruised and maimed, and the Superintendent is suffering badly this evening. Too much praise cannot be awarded to the police for their patience, coolness, and decisive action.

After all was quiet President Grant rode to the scene of the riot.

In the Seventh Ward, two hours after the above riot, the police put down another attempt to incite mob-law by promptly shooting a negro who started to lynch a man. There were minor riots all over the town during the day and to night.

Of course, the negro ticket is elected. Every ward is represented in the City Councils by a negro. The colored barber at Willard's is Alderman from the First Ward. The negro head waiter at the National is Councilman from the Fourth Ward. These are fair samples.

Let no Northern man, be he Democrat or Republican, for his life or his property set his foot in Washington with a dollar; for under the municipal rule now in force, neither is safe. Before this riot, capitalists have shunned this place. Let them do so forever more. The town is doomed and damned.

HORRIBLE OUTRAGE AND MURDER BY A NEGRO.—A correspondent of the Richmond *Dispatch*, writing from Lexington, Va., under date of the 9th inst., gives the following particulars of a terrible outrage and murder committed within a few miles of that place by a negro on the evening of the 6th inst.:

Our community has been shocked by a horrible crime which was perpetrated some eight miles below here, on Sunday evening last. The confession of the negro and other incontrovertible testimony elicit the following facts: Miss Susan Kite, a young lady of high respectability, was on her way to church, when a negro named Jesse Edwards met with her, dragged her into the woods, outraged her person, and then murdered her, and threw her body into the river. Suspicion fell upon the negro, and when, after pursuit, he was arrested, he confessed the murder, but insisted it was in *self defence*. He told where the body could be found. It has been recovered, and the examination before the coroner revealed the full enormity of the crime. The negro now makes full confession, but, even without his confession, the proof of guilt is conclusive.

The fiend was lodged in jail on yesterday, and was this morning brought before the Mayor and committed for trial. The fact that he was not lynched, but permitted to take the slow process of trial, and pardon by Wells, speaks volumes for the disposition of our people to submit to even badly administered laws.

The young lady was about eighteen years old, and bore a high character in the community. Five of her brothers lost their lives in the Confederate army. Alas! that they should have fallen in a struggle which has resulted in such a state of things as that a negro dare perpetrate such an outrage, and go unwhipt of justice.

IN Rhode Island a white man cannot vote unless he is the owner of one hundred and thirty-four dollars' worth of real estate; yet, at the next session of the Legislature, the Radicals will adopt the fifteenth constitutional amendment, by which all the worthless negroes in the State can deposite their votes in the ballot-box. In the estimation of the Rhode Island Radicals, a white man must own a house and lot in order to be equal in value and importance to a negro, who is "simple beauty unadorned." Everything for the negro, nothing for white men, is the motto of the Radical party. In Washington men are beaten and shot, and cut and hacked, in order to put the Capital of the nation under negro domination, and the same spirit is manifested in all parts of the country. The question is no longer, shall the negro be equal with the white man? He claims superiority, and the Radicals admit the claim.—*Phila. Age.*

AN INSTITUTION.—Oak Hall has become one of the "institutions" of the City of Brotherly Love. Many people have been or pretended to be concerned for the permanency of the establishment from its very beginning; but every year it has grown in size, in efficiency and in the favor of the people, until now after ten years experience it stands head and shoulders above anything of the kind in the State if not in the whole country; and all lovers of good clothes are glad to have such an institution to which they can resort.

The Grand Wind-Up in Boston.

Boston is about to give out the hymn; let the rest of mankind handle their psalm-books. Boston is about to raise the tune; let "frogpond" clap its hands, and Bunker hill be joyful altogether. Boston is about to lead in prayer; let the gentiles draw near, pull off their hats, and listen to the most eloquent petition that was ever addressed to a human audience. Boston has proclaimed a great National Peace Jubilee, "to be held in the city of Boston, June 15th, 16th and 17th of the present *Anno Domini*, to commemorate the restoration of peace throughout the land. Boston is arranging a grand orchestra of one thousand musicians, the first to sing national airs and hymns of peace, and the last to swell the aforesaid national airs and hymns to cosmical dimensions. Boston is erecting an immense coliseum, capable of accommodating over fifty thousand persons, for the occasion, to be magnificently decorated with emblems expressive of Boston notions, sentiments, ideas and emotions. Boston invites the rest of mankind to attend and participate in its enjoyments, at the ruinously low figures of one hundred dollars the season ticket, admitting three persons, or thirty-three dollars, thirty three cents and a vulgar fraction for each individual. Boston is about to do the thing in style; but like the thrifty consort of the renowned Gilpin, while she is bent on pleasure, she retains her frugal disposition, and intends to realize a profit on her anthems and thanksgivings.

Boston rejoiced greatly over the war.—She led the timbrels, and headed the dance which circled around the cauldron when the poisonous mixture which made men bloodthirsty was preparing. Of all the noxious ingredients that entered into the compound, hers was the most deadly. Although she did not manifest superior alacrity in sending her sons to the conflict, she sang the war song, danced the war dance, and screamed the war whoop with a vigor and persistency that left nothing to be desired. Her clergy breathed forth threatenings and slaughter from the pulpit. Her learned pundits perambulated the land, blowing the war trumpet from the platforms of lecture halls; making merchandize of their belligerent sentiments, at the price of fifty cents for the admission. Her senators and representatives took the lead in every measure which served to make war inevitable, and to foster and intensify the evil passions and cruel hatreds which war is calculated to awaken.

Boston has attained her ends, and Boston is satisfied. She did nothing to promote the return of peace; she is doing what lies in her power to make the people only formal. The country is only formally at peace, not actually. It is the peace of exhaustion, not of consent, the badges of which are the privations of right, political constraint and military despotism. But it is a peace that is after the heart of Boston, and therefore Boston proposes to celebrate it with songs and thanksgivings; with the "greatest feast of sublime and inspiring harmony that has ever been heard in any part of the world." As Boston was inspired with an ardent love of the beauties of war, so now Boston is inspired with an ardent love of the beauties of peace. She discovers that all mankind are brethren. She wonders how they could have done otherwise than love each other. She is willing to embrace the survivors of those whom she sent forth her bands to destroy, to admit to share in her rejoicings—provided they pay the regular fees for admission—those whom she labored to impoverish; and to show the whole world how little malice she had against those whose destruction she sought to accomplish.—Magnanimous Boston, who takes the lead in celebrating the close of the temple of Janus when it was no longer in their power to keep it open, and who, finding war times no longer marketable, sets her organ to a peace melody, grinds away with the air of a composer, and passes around the hat with the confidence of a benefactor.

There is no objection to the musicians of Boston assembling together and making all the harmonious uproar of which they and all the machinery they are able to press into the service are capable. There is no objection to putting as high a price as they please upon their performances, and making out of them all the profit of which the thing is susceptible. But a celebration such as is contemplated, upon the predicate adopted—a grand national festival on the restoration of peace throughout the land—and that, of all places in the world, in Boston, is, beyond measure, impudent and insolent.—*St. Louis Republican.*

TWITCHELL ONCE MORE.—A Philadelphia correspondent of a New York paper, signing himself "Vidocq," relates the following concerning the late Geo. S. Twitchell, Jr.; That Twitchell was a most consummate knave and hypocrite, and a villain to the last, is shown in the remark made to a visitor; "I would as leave go to —— as submit to these pious exhortations every day, but I must stomach them." This was said immediately after the innocent youth, who merely helped to throw the body of the old woman out of the window, had shown such deep contrition as induced the worthy clergyman to believe that his charge had already caught a glimpse of Paradise.

Such was the vileness and hypocrisy of the man. We may know some day how Mrs. Hill was murdered. One who had the confidence of George tells me the poker was not used. Then the story of the slung-shot made in Camden and found in the house, is strengthened. The public should know all about the murder.

[We understand that Mr. John O'Byrne has now in his possession the instrument with which the murder was committed; that Twitchell directed him to the spot in which it was concealed; and that the murderer also made a confession to him, which if it was made public, would entirely relieve Mrs. Twitchell of odium. Why doesn't Mr. O'Byrne come out?]—*Philadelphia Star.*

—Archbishop Manning and Dr. Cummings of the milleanium—two very different characters—agree in calling attention to one fact. The archbishop in a recent sermon claimed that Catholicism was making rapid progress in England, and as proof stated that within a very short period eleven new churches had been added to the Diocese of Westminster. In the matter of Catholic conversions, Dr. Cummings points out, as one of the "signs of the times," that Archbishop Manning has converted 2,400 persons in London alone. Of this number, nineteen had been clergymen of the Church of England, ten were graduates of Oxford and Cambridge, and two were noblemen.

HARD ON ULYSSES.—A horrible rumor comes from Boston. It is said that a circular has been issued calling a general meeting on Monday of wholesale and retail liquor dealers, hotel and boarding house proprietors, and all parties either directly or indirectly interested in the sale of liquor, to take into consideration, in consequence of the passage of the Prohibitory bill, the propriety of refusing to sell, as the law commands, a single drop of spirituous or malt liquor during the five days of the Peace Jubilee. Only think of it! One hundred thousand thirsty men with "water, water everywhere, and not a drop to drink."

Political and News Items.

—The skeletons of four British soldiers, who were probably killed during the revolution, were lately dug up near Savannah.

—Somebody dropped a wreath of white flowers on the grave of Brown, the child murderer, at Hudson, New York, decoration day.

—Geary "likes the President, and has confidence in him." Well may General Grant, like Job, exclaim, "what other calamity is in store for me."

—A genius out West is prophesying a fearful state of things when some Mormon elder shall get to be President, and parcel out offices among all his wife's relatives!

—The bootmaker at Buffalo who sent Grant those "inauguration boots," has not received any office, and it is asserted has sent in his bill to his member of Congress.

—The promised empire is already established on a small scale in the villiage of Clarksville, Kentucky, where an aristocracy of nine trustees, holding office for life, rule in all affairs.

—Albert Rasely, a farmer boy, was instantly killed on Saturday week, about four miles above Easton, by the falling of a lime kiln, in front of which he had taken shelter during a rain storm.

—It is significant of the tendency of our government that the present British minister is to be superseded by one of higher rank, who, it is believed, will be, on that account, more acceptable to the present administration.

—Official accounts of military operations in Southern Arizona, published during the past three months, show that forty warriors have been killed, a number of their families captured and immense quantities of Indian supplies, stock, etc., destroyed.

—A lady fifty-two years old, whose husband is in the seventies, gave birth to twins a few days ago at Washington. Of male and female created he them, and one is named May and the other U S. Grant. The veteran father need not be put upon the retired list.

—Another appalling di aster occurred in the coal mines at Merthyr Tydvil in Wales, on Thursday last. An explosion, cause not known, took place while the men we e at work. Few of the miners escaped from the pit, and it is reported that one hundred and twenty were killed.

—Gen. John Ross has opened a splendid vein of hematite ore on his lands near Mt. Veytown, Mifflin county. The mines are within a half mile of the Pennsylvania canal, and within three quarters of a mile of the Central railroad. Here is a first rate opportunity for iron operators.

—The Radicals of Iowa held a State Convention on the 10th, and renominated Gov. Morrill. The Convention was not very numerously attended and nothing like enthusiasm could be developed. The party of radical infamy has passed the culminating point of its career, even in benighted Iowa.

—A little girl, aged 8 years, a daughter of James Straley residing near Mercersburg, Franklin county, was lost in the mountain near her home on the 20th ult., and, although diligent search has been made by the whole community, so far no traces of it has been found. The child undoubtedly perished by starvation.

—"Under God, this government of ours cannot be administered in the interests of true freedom save by the Republican party."—*The Press.* Against God, this government of ours has been administered in the interest of thieves, jobbers and rascals of all descriptions, and will continue to be, so long as the Radicals remain in power.—THE AGE.

—A few days ago a dog belonging to Rev. C. A. Downs, of Lebanon, New Hampshire, had a slight "unpleasantness" with a woodchuck, and the latter seized him by the cheek and refused to relinquish his hold. With remarkable presence of mind, his dogship repaired to a brook near by and sousing the woodchuck under, held him there until he was drowned.

—A negro man in Kent, Maryland, having dreamed that money was buried in an adjoining lot, has been digging to find it for a week past. He digs only at night, and keeps his mother sitting by him with an open Bible to ward off ghosts and give him luck. This may be the same darkey who inquired a short time ago if there was any law to prevent a person from dreaming where money was buried.

—A curious accident recently occurred in Chester county. Mr. John Ritter, a gentleman living in Nether Providence, while sitting in his chair, slipping his feet into a loose pair of shoes, preparatory to a walk, was startled by something resembling a pistol report. On attempting to rise, his surprise was not a little increased by finding his right leg was broken midway between the hip and knee.

—On Sunday night, two sons of Mr. Kemper, residing at Glandorf, Putnam County, Ohio, had a dispute about the disposition made by their father of his estate. Finally, one of them, who had become frenzied with drink, struck the other a blow on the neck with a knife, which resulted in death in half an hour. The murderer, on seeing the result of his rash act, surrendered himself to the authorities.

—Jesse Edwards, the negro who committed rape on Miss Susan Pyle, a respectable young lady of Rockbridge county, Virginia, and then murdered her, was taken out of the county jail by four men and hung to a tree, six miles from Lexington, Va. The lynchers gained admittance to the jail on the pretence that they had a desperado under arrest and desired to imprison him. The negro had previously confessed his guilt.

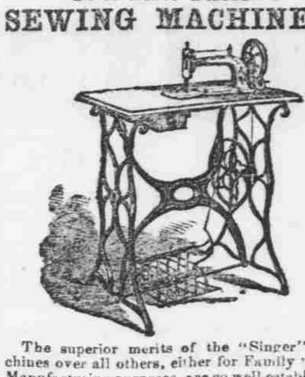
—Golur M. Crain, of the Isle of Jura, kept one hundred and eighty Christmases in his own house. Johannes de Temporibus died in 1014, aged three hundred and sixty-one years. Thomas Parr died in 1635, aged one hundred and fifty-three. Henry Jenkins died 1670, aged one hundred and sixty-nine years, Numos de Cuyna, of Bengal, died 1566, aged three hundred and fifty.—Thomas Carn died 1588, aged two hundred and seven. Hundreds of such cases can be cited.

—A steam generating apparatus for fire engines, which, it is asserted, keeps the water in the boiler constantly hot, at an expense of seven cents a day, has been recently tested by the chief engineer of the Newark, N. J., fire department. At the trial, an alarm was communicated by the telegraph, the horses were attached, and the steam engine was run out a short distance. In four and a quarter minutes from the time the alarm had been given, steam was generated and a fine stream of water was playing.

WHAT THE PRESS SAYS.—The Reading (Pa.) Dispatch says: "The well-known superiority of MISHLER'S HERB BITTERS will spare us the necessity of saying anything at length in favor of this magical Tonic and Stimulant. Wherever this Bitters is best known it meets with an astonishing sale. This is the case in our section of the country.—There are cases in this city where the most radical cures have been effected in chronic diseases—cures which the best physicians could not effect, and we know of scores of families (our own among the number), who would not be without a plentiful supply of this Great Household Remedy for any consideration.—Let every family in the land keep it on hand." Sold by all respectable druggists. Price one dollar per bottle.

OUR NEW FAMILY

SEWING MACHINE!!



The superior merits of the "Singer" Machines over all others, either for Family use or Manufacturing purposes, are so well established and so generally admitted, that an enumeration of their relative excellences is no longer considered necessary.

OUR NEW FAMILY MACHINE,

which has been brought to perfection regardless of time, labor, or expense, is now confidently presented to the public as incomparably the BEST SEWING MACHINE IN EXISTENCE.

The machine in question is SIMPLE, COMPACT, DURABLE and BEAUTIFUL. It is quiet, light running, and CAPABLE OF PERFORMING A RANGE AND VARIETY OF WORK never before attempted upon a single Machine, using either Silk, Twist, Linen or Cotton Thread, and sewing with equal facility the very finest and coarsest materials, and anything between the two extremes, in the most beautiful and substantial manner. Its attachments for Hemming, Braiding, Cording, Tucking, Quilting, Felling, Trimming, Binding, &c., are NOVEL and PRACTICAL, and have been invented and adjusted especially for this Machine.

New designs of the Unique, Useful and Popular Folding Tops and Cabinet Cases, peculiar to the Machines manufactured by this Company, have been prepared for enclosing the new Machine.

A faint idea, however, can at best be conveyed through the medium of a (necessarily) limited advertisement; and we therefore urge every person in quest of a Sewing Machine by all means to examine and test, if they can possibly do so, all the leading rival Machines before making a purchase. A selection can then be made understandingly. Branches or agencies for supplying the "Singer" Machines will be found in nearly every city and town throughout the civilized world, where Machines will be cheerfully exhibited and any information promptly furnished. Or communications may be addressed to

The Singer Manufacturing Company,
458 BROADWAY,
NEW YORK.

PHILADELPHIA OFFICE, 1106 CHESTNUT STREET.

☞C. T. ROBERTS, Agent for Ebensburg and vicinity, keeps these Machines constantly for sale at his store on High street. The public are respectfully invited to call and see them in operation. Instructions given free. Machines sold at city prices. NO FREIGHT CHARGED. Also, Singer's Needles, Oil, Silk and Cotton always on hand. [aug 20.-1y.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

THE ADVERTISER, having been restored to health in a few weeks by a very simple remedy, after having suffered several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease, Consumption, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure.

To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a SURE CURE FOR CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, &c. The object of the advertiser in sending the Prescription is to benefit the afflicted and spread information which he conceives to be invaluable; and he hopes every sufferer will try his remedy, as it will cost them nothing and may prove a blessing.

Parties wishing the prescription will please address Rev. EDWARD A. WILSON,
my20.-1y. Williamsburg, Kings Co., N.Y.

Buy Flour from Oatman

LICENSE NOTICE.—The following persons have filed petitions for TAVERN LICENSE in my office, for the action of the Court of Quarter Sessions of Cambria county thereon, at the next June sessions, second week:

James B. M'Creight, 2d ward, Johnstown.
Mathew Dignan, Gallitzin.

J. K. HITE, Clerk.
Ebensburg, May 31, 1869. 3t.

Buy Flour from Oatman

LICENSE NOTICE.—The following petitions for Tavern and Eating House Licenses have been filed in my office, and will be presented for the action of the Judges of our Court of Quarter Sessions, at the ensuing term of Argument Court:

TAVERN—Francis A. Gibbons, Allegheny township; Simon Schroth, Carrolltown Borough; Mathew Scott, Prospect Borough.

EATING HOUSE—Julius Steich, Carrolltown.

The following Petitions have also been filed in my office and will be presented to the District Court at Johnstown, on the first Monday of July next:

TAVERN—John Brady, 3d Ward, Johnstown.
EATING HOUSE—Frederick Krebs, 5th ward, Johnstown.

J. K. HITE,
Ebensburg, June 10, 1869.-3t. Clerk.

Buy Flour from Oatman

GEO. C. K. ZAHM, JAS. B. ZAHM.

ZAHM & SON,

DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,

BOOTS AND SHOES, HATS AND CAPS,

AND ALL OTHER ARTICLES

Usually Kept in a Country Store.

WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE

TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS!

STORE ON MAIN STREET,

Next Door to the Post Office,

June 10, 1869. EBENSBURG, PA.

Buy Flour from Oatman

VALUABLE TOWN PROPERTY
AT PRIVATE SALE!

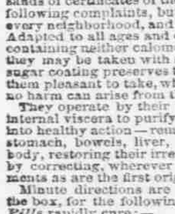
The undersigned offers for sale a LOT OF GROUND situate in the West Ward of Ebensburg Borough, fronting 66 feet on High street and extending back 132 feet to lot of Wm. S. Lloyd, adjoining lot of Robert Evans on the east and an alley on the west, having thereon erected a TWO STORY FRAME HOUSE, with a PLANK KITCHEN attached, and a ONE STORY FRAME HOUSE. The property will be sold CHEAP FOR CASH, or on easy terms.

For further particulars apply to
V. S. BARKER.
Ebensburg, June 3, 1869.-tf.

Ayer's

Hair Vigor,

For restoring Gray Hair to its natural Vitality and Color.



A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair. *Faded or gray hair is soon restored to its original color with the glow and freshness of youth.* Thin hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed. But such as remain can be saved for usefulness by this application. Instead of fouling the hair with a pasty ointment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for a

HAIR DRESSING,

nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts long on the hair, giving it a rich glossy lustre and a grateful perfume.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,
PRACTICAL AND ANALYTICAL CHEMISTS,
LOWELL, MASS.

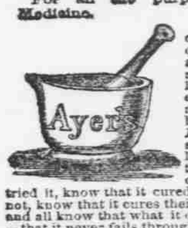
PRICE $1.00.

For sale by R. J. LLOYD, Agent, Ebensburg.

Buy Flour at Oatman's

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,

For all the purposes of a Laxative Medicine.



Perhaps no one medicine is so universally required by everybody as a cathartic, nor was ever any before so universally adopted into use, in every country and among all classes, as this mild but efficient purgative *Pill*. The obvious reason is, that it is the most reliable and far more effectual remedy than any other. Those who have tried it, know that it cured them: those who have not, know that it cures their neighbors and friends, and all know that when it does once it does it—that it never fails through any fault or neglect of its composition. We have thousands upon thousands of certificates of their remarkable cures of the following complaints, but such cures are known to almost every neighborhood, and we need not publish them. Adapted to all ages and conditions in all climates, containing neither calomel or any other mineral or poisonous drug, they may be taken with safety by anybody. The sugar coating preserves them ever fresh and makes them pleasant to take, while being purely vegetable no harm can arise from their use in any quantity.

They operate by their powerful influence on the internal viscera to purify the blood and stimulate it into healthy action, remove the obstructions of the stomach, bowels, liver, and other organs of the body, restoring their irregular action to health, and by correcting, wherever they exist, such derangements as are the first origin of disease.

Minute directions are given in the wrapper of the box, for the following complaints, which these *Pills* rapidly cure:—

For **Dyspepsia** or **Indigestion**, **Listlessness**, **Languor** and **Loss of Appetite**, they should be taken moderately to stimulate the stomach and restore its healthy tone and action.

For **Liver Complaint** and its various symptoms, **Bilious Headache**, **Sick Headache**, **Jaundice** or **Green Sickness**, **Bilious Colic** and **Bilious Fevers**, they should be judiciously taken for each case, to correct the diseased action or remove the obstructions which cause it.

For **Dysentery** or **Diarrhœa**, but one dose is generally required.

For **Rheumatism**, **Gout**, **Gravel**, **Palpitation of the Heart**, **Pain in the Side**, **Back** and **Loins**, they should be continuously taken, as required, to change the diseased action of the system. With such change those complaints disappear.

For **Dropsy** and **Dropsical Swellings** they should be taken in large and frequent doses to produce the effect of a drastic purge.

For **Suppression** a large dose should be taken as it produces the desired effect by sympathy.

As a **Dinner Pill**, take one or two *Pills* to promote digestion and relieve the stomach.

An occasional dose stimulates the stomach and bowels into healthy action, restores the appetite and invigorates the system. Hence it is often advantageous where no serious derangement exists. One who feels tolerably well, often finds that a dose of these *Pills* makes him feel decidedly better, from their cleansing and renovating effect on the digestive apparatus.

DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Practical Chemists,
LOWELL, MASS., U. S. A.

REESE J. LLOYD, AGENT, EBENSBURG, PA.

Buy Flour at Oatman's

J. M. MONTGOMERY,

COMMISSION MERCHANT

WHOLESALE DEALER AND RECEIVER OF

FLOUR AND PRODUCE,

No. 6 Smithfield Street,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

Consignments of PRODUCE solicited.

PITTSBURGH REFERENCES.—Hunt, Caughey & Co., Bankers, Arbuckles & Co., Wholesale Grocers, C. H. Love & Bro., Dry Goods Merchants, W. D. Cooper & Brother, Wholesale Grocers, Reymer Brothers, Confectioners.

☞Circulars with Brands and Prices sent to dealers. [May 13, 1869.-6m.

BUY FLOUR AT OATMAN'S.

SPLENDID FARM FOR SALE.—The well known and valuable BURKE FARM, located in Summerhill township, Cambria county, one a half miles from Wilmore station, and containing 249 ACRES, in good condition, well fenced and having thereon erected a dwelling house and other necessary buildings, together with two splendid orchards and a lack of excellent water, is offered for sale on moderate terms and easy payments. For further information apply to or address.

J. McGONIGLE
Hemlock, Pa. R. R., May 6, 1869.-tf.

BUY FLOUR AT OATMAN'S.

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE!—Letters of Administration on the estate of CONRAD EAGER, late of Washington township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same are requested to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

JOHN EAGER, } Admrs.
JOHN SHARBAUGH, }
Summitville, May 20, 1869.-6t.*

BUY FLOUR AT OATMAN'S.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG PA.

THURSDAY, : : : JUNE 17, 1869.

REGISTER AND RECORDER.—The subscriber respectfully announces himself as a candidate for the office of REGISTER AND RECORDER, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

JAMES M. SINGER.

Jackson Township, May 27, 1869.

REGISTER AND RECORDER.—I am a candidate for nomination for the office of REGISTER AND RECORDER, subject to the decision of the next regular Democratic County Convention.

GEO. W. OATMAN.

Ebensburg, May 17, 1869.-tc.

REGISTER AND RECORDER.—The friends of the undersigned offer him as a candidate for REGISTER AND RECORDER of Cambria County, subject to the decision of the coming Democratic County Convention.

THOMAS McKERNAN.

Cambria City, May 17, 1869.-tc.

COUNTY TREASURER.—The undersigned offers himself as a candidate for nomination for the office of COUNTY TREASURER, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention. If nominated and elected he pledges himself to perform its duties honestly and to the best of his ability.

GEORGE GURLEY.

Ebensburg, June 10, 1869.

COUNTY TREASURER.—We are authorized to announce WILLIAM LINTON, of Johnstown, as a candidate for the office of COUNTY TREASURER, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—The undersigned offers himself as a candidate for nomination, by the approaching Democratic County Convention, for the office of COUNTY COMMISSIONER. If nominated he has no doubt of his election, and if elected he has no doubt of his ability to perform the duties of the position with an honest regard for the interests of the people.

DAVID TOBIN.

Gallitzin Twp., June 17, 1869.

A CARD.—I take this method of announcing to the voters of Cambria county that I am a candidate for the office of COUNTY COMMISSIONER, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention. If nominated and elected I hope I shall be able, by a faithful performance of the duties of the office, to satisfy the people that their confidence has not been misplaced.

PATRICK DONOUGHE.

Allegheny Tp., May 13, 1869.-5t.*

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—The local correspondence of "Splashboard" is the kind of a letter which we would like to publish, as it is well written and is probably only the forerunner of many more to come, but there is a code of honor, as it were, existing among newspaper publishers which forbids them giving place to any communication, no matter how interesting or unobjectionable it may be, without first knowing the name of the author. If "Splashboard" will meet this requirement we shall publish future communications from him with pleasure.—Otherwise it is folly for him to waste ink, paper and postage stamps.

"Gil C. Rine" rather overdoes it in his way upon the King's English, but we think we can translate it enough to understand what we would render ourself liable to prosecution for libel if we published his epistle. Hence we decline, although we shall be glad to hear from "G. C. R." at any time, provided he writes as plain English and as plain facts as we know he is capable of writing.

THE DISTRICT COURT ONCE MORE.—*Letter from Judge Easly.*—We give below the letter of Judge Easly, addressed to the editor of the Johnstown *Democrat*, on the subject of leasing "Union Hall" for the use of the District Court at Johnstown. That we did not publish this letter last week was owing to the fact that our copy of the *Democrat* was confiscated by some outsider, and when we needed it it was not to be found. While we do not intend, as we intimate elsewhere, to pursue this subject any further, the publication of Judge Easly's letter affords us an opportunity of making one or two remarks, which may be regarded as of a personal character. In one of his articles on this subject, the editor of the Johnstown *Tribune*, in that style of clap-trap argument so peculiar to himself, insinuated, in language not to be misunderstood, that we had directly assailed the characters of Judge Taylor and Judge Easly (the gentlemen who made the contract for Union Hall) for honesty of purpose. This was entirely gratuitous and wholly unwarranted by anything that we said. It is quite unnecessary for us to disclaim the imputation, that either Judge Taylor or Judge Easly would knowingly act in bad faith, either in reference to this or any other transaction. And yet it is just as certain that, like all other men, they are fallible. We only expressed the opinion that they had committed a mistake, and in saying that we too, of course, may have been mistaken. It is simply a difference of opinion in reference to a business transaction, and we know of no code of morals, *outside* of the *Tribune* office, which will class *that* as a violation of, or as an offence against, either personal or official integrity. We dismiss this subject now and forever, and recommend the editor of the *Tribune*, as he once counselled us, "to keep his temper," and do likewise. Let the dead past bury its dead.

MR. EDITOR:—There seems to be great anxiety manifested by some of the editors of the Journals of the county to get information in regard to the leasing of a room to hold the District Court of Cambria County in. This is proper. I recognize the fullest right of the people at all times to criticize the public acts of their public servants. But why not apply to the parties directly capable of giving correct information? This would have been cheerfully given, instead of covert personal attacks and low wit, as if they wished to find something disreputable in the transaction. If it is hostility to the District Court, why attack the Judges who certainly did nothing for or against the measure? But why, above all things, drag politics into the leasing of the court room?—This is a mystery I cannot comprehend. But in no instance do they put it on the score of economy; and the threat conveyed that they will dispose of a certain old gentleman at the proper time has no terrors for me, and while I am exceedingly grateful, and will remain so while life lasts, to the people of this county for the confidence and trust they have so frequently reposed in me, I have never felt very much elevated. In every relation of life I have strove to do my duty, with an eye single to the interests of the people, to the best of my judgment and ability. I have never been bought, but often sold, and if I have failed to give general satisfaction, I regret it, and my errors, I hope, will not do permanent injury to any one. When the Legislature passed the bill for the organization of the District Court of Cambria County, they made it the duty of the Judges, or any two of them, to lease a suitable building, with the offices and jury rooms in the building, to hold court in, the first court to be held the first Monday of July of the present year. As soon as the act was published I invited my brethren by letter to fix a time when it would suit them to come here to attend to that duty. Judge Taylor was holding court in Blair county and could not come just then, but Judge Murray did come. We examined the only two places which were offered or could be had, the one Mr. Fronheiser's Hall and the other the Union Hall or Theatre. Some of the directors exhibited a plan of the contemplated changes required to fit it for a court room, with offices for the sheriff and prothonotary and two jury rooms, with all the desks, chairs and furniture necessary, with heat and light. There could be no other opinion but that it would make a magnificent court room, but the directors had not as yet fixed the rental.—They, however, showed us the estimate of the architect, making the remodeling cost about $2,000.

We then examined Mr. Fronheiser's building. His room is on the second floor. Leading to it is a rather narrow stairs of steep ascent, and the room is of irregular shape, with no ventilation from east to west; story about eleven feet. When we chalked off the required space for the bench and bar, it left but little room for the audience, parties, jurors and witnesses; and the proposed rooms for the prothonotary's and sheriff's offices are directly under the large room. We examined it carefully and with the determination to make it do if we possibly could. Both of us were, I believe, (I certainly was,) prejudiced in its favor. We told him (Mr. F.) what changes and remodeling would be required, furniture, etc, a part of which he reluctantly agreed to do. We did not know at that time but we could furnish it ourselves, if other things (rent, etc.,) would justify it.—We then asked him to fix the rent. He said he should have $700, but would take $600.—What we would be obliged to do before court could be held in it would cost the county about $800, at a moderate estimate. We were much disappointed at the rent asked. It would cost the county some $1,400 the first year, besides fuel, light, cleaning, etc. We separated without doing anything. Just as we were parting he agreed to take $500. The following week Judge Taylor came here and made the same examination. In the meantime the directors of Union Hall had met and fixed their rent at $880, with everything in the shape of expense included—light, heat, furniture, desks, cleaning and attended to during the sitting of the courts, and the offices at all times during the year. We discovered by the act of Assembly governing us that we possessed no power to remodel or refit any building, but simply to lease a suitable place, etc. We really then had but one chance to lease at all. Mr. F. this day said he would give his room for $300, reserving the right to use it at all times during vacation, the county, as before, remodeling and fitting. This, for want of legal authority, we could not accept, even if given for nothing.—We concluded we would be obliged to accept the only other offer we had, or not lease at all. We separated with the understanding that I should wait a day or two and make an effort to get the rent reduced. Judge Taylor said he heard something as if there might be some reduction by private subscription or otherwise, but if not, to rent the hall, as it was all we could do. I made this effort, but failed to get better terms. I was met by the argument that it would require three years for them to get the expenses back they would be compelled to undergo, and give us light and heat into the bargain, which was really true, and I made a partial contract. This same day I received another proposition in writing from Mr. F. saying that he would do all the necessary remodeling and fitting up, stoves and everything, except putting seats in the court room, for $400, and for seating the court room $——, blank dollars—the same old difficulty. I sent his proposition to Judges Taylor and Murray at once, and Mr. Fronheiser also sent a copy to each, I believe. Judge Murray answered me, saying that this proposal of Mr. F. settled the matter on the score of economy, but, as I inferred, leaving the other matters to be considered, eligibility and the balance of the contract for seats in the court room. Judge Taylor answered me, saying it was a pity Mr. F. had not made this proposal in time; that bad as his room was for the purpose intended, it would be a great saving to the county if the price for seating the court room would not be too high, but he supposed I had contracted with the other party. At this part of the transaction I was uncertain what to do. I had made a partial contract with Mr. Hay, but as he was not very anxious for the consummation of it, as I well knew, at this time, I concluded to get an article prepared for Mr. F. and see if we could get it closed up, and went to an attorney for that purpose. The members of the bar came to me and asked of me as a special favor not to close a contract with Mr. F. for one day, until they could have a conference with the President Judge, to which I assented, and they drew up a written protest, all signing it, and commissioned one of their number to go at once and lay it before the President Judge. He returned with a letter from Judge Taylor to me, saying great consideration ought to be paid to the resident members of the bar, and had supposed that a contract had been made.

I will here state that I had on several occasions sought counsel and advice from the members of the bar, as I thought they were interested more than any others. They are the officers of the court, and their business is in court and in the offices of the prothonotary and sheriff. For this I have been censured. They tell me, what have the lawyers to do with it—it is the tax-payers. And pray, gentle reader, how can you separate the tax-payers from the members of the bar? Do they not pay taxes, and generally high taxes, too? Well, the members of the bar were unanimous in pressing us to lease the Union Hall, and not having the advantage of personal conference with my brethren, and as time was urgent, I closed my partial contract with the directors of Union Hall.

This, in substance, is the whole controversy. It will be seen that the rent is not, as has been stated in some of the journals, $200 per week, but $800 per annum, with the continual occupancy of offices and jury rooms, which, even in Ebensburg, would bring, light and fuel considered, half the amount of the whole rent; and our courts may not be confined to four weeks, but may be twelve, and there are no nice little chances here for bringing in extra bills from time to time against the county as exist in other places I know of, for services, repairing, cleansing, etc.

It having been alleged by some very small politicians that a portion of the Court were bribed or bought, just reflect, gentle reader, how much they could afford to give, after spending, in a cash outlay to prepare the building, over $2,000 for repairs they could not possibly use for their other purposes, and give light and heat and constant attendance, and require three years to get their money back whole again? Why, he must be a very low-priced man—less than it costs to get a charter for a bogus Northern Bank of Beachy notoriety.

For Mr. Fronheiser I have nothing but respect. He is one of our most enterprising and energetic citizens, but his room is not well calculated for a court room, and has not near the superficial area of the Ebensburg court room, notwithstanding the assertion of the Freeman to the contrary; and should not the population here, being so much greater, require as large a room as Ebensburg, unless you want to create a Star Chamber and deny to the people the right to be present in our courts of justice?

G. W. EASLY.

NEW PAVEMENT.—Our enterprising merchant friend over the way, V. S. Barker, who is ever imbued with the spirit of improvement, is having a new and substantial brick pavement laid in front of his store and dwelling. When completed we hope to see crowds of customers tripping over it on their way to his amply stocked, low priced cash store, where dry goods and groceries in abundance are constantly kept.

LIME YOUR LAND.—The good effects of lime on these sterile mountain tops have become so apparent that no one need be advised to try it, and hence we need only inform tillers of the soil that Mr. Geo. Huntley is prepared to furnish lime in either large or small quantities as moderate prices as it can be brought here from the kilns. Let "lime on the land" be the watchword henceforth.

The names of the young men arrested for incendiarism in Altoona are Jas. M'Connell, Henry Stewart, John B. Campbell, Thomas A. Beales, Charles Pressell, Howard C. Mazurie and Thomas Duke. The three former were held in $5,000 bail each, and the rest sent to jail at Hollidaysburg.

Mr. John Halton, of Altoona, offers at private sale, in our advertising columns today, one of the most comfortable and homelike residences in that prosperous young city. We know the property well, and feel sure that any one desiring to purchase will seek in vain for a more desirable or more convenient dwelling.

Prof. T. J. Chapman, A. M., of this place, announces his intention to open a Normal School at Loretto on Monday next, and persons wishing to fit themselves for the profession of teaching need not be told that now is their opportunity. No man understands better how to impart information. The school will continue for two weeks.

An esteemed friend at Conemaugh writes to say that we were mistaken in announcing that Mr. Frank Adams had one of his hands cut off. The sad accident occurred to a younger brother, Daniel Adams, aged about 14 years, who was employed at the woolen factory in Woodvale, and had his right hand taken off by one of the "pickers," at which he was at work.

Geo. B. Goodlander, Esq., editor of the Clearfield *Republican*, has been with us since Saturday night last, having been summoned to bring hither certain records which, as clerk to the commissioners of that county, it devolved upon him to produce as evidence in an important land trial now in progress here. We find Mr. G. an intelligent and sociable gentleman, and while we appreciate the infelicity of playing witness in a lawsuit we are glad of the opportunity which has been afforded us for making the acquaintance of so worthy a gentleman.

Samuel Morrow, a well-to-do farmer in South Huntingdon township, Westmoreland county, who has been so violently insane for several months past that it was found necessary to chain him, worked the chains from his limbs on Monday morning of last week, and procuring a large club, struck his wife on the head, killing her instantly, and then attempted to murder two of his children, but succeeded in inflicting no serious injuries on either of them. He then escaped to the woods, where his lifeless body was found next day suspended to a sapling, he having hung himself with a strip of hickory bark twisted into a rope.

We hope that every reader of the *Freeman* who appreciates innocent recreation and has a fondness for the good things of life, will not fail to put in an appearance, on Tuesday next, at the pic-nic on the farm of Mr. Samuel O'Hara, four miles south-east of this place. The dancing floors will be twice the size they were last year, the best of music and the most abundant supply of substantials and delicacies will be provided, and all things will be done to render the occasion one of the most pleasant and agreeable of rural merry makings. For the sake of the good cause, the good fun, the good cheer and the good time generally, don't fail to attend.

We had the pleasure of greeting, a day or two ago, Mr. Ed. M. Kerr, who, with his accomplished lady, is now enjoying his summer vacation, (if such weather as this can be said to be summer) at the home of his parents in this place. Mr. and Mrs. K., as our readers well know, are members of that troupe of sweet singers, the Continental vocalists, and he informs us that it is the intention of himself and lady to give a series of concerts in Johnstown, Altoona, Hollidaysburg, Ebensburg, and other places, before the time comes for rejoining the troupe to which they belong. We trust they will carry out their programme and succeed in making it pay. The first concert will be held at the Court House in this place on next Wednesday evening.

Mr. James L. Irwin, whom we noticed last week as having been killed on the railroad near Lilly's, was an Alderman and tax-collector of the Seventeenth ward, Pittsburg. He was reported to have been a defaulter on his tax bond to the amount of twenty-five hundred dollars, but we see see it since stated that an examination of his accounts show that instead of being a defaulter a balance was due him. He formerly held the office of Treasurer and also that of County Commissioner in Washington county, and had a wife and two children. A suspicion prevailed that he had been murdered and then robbed and laid upon the track, but the probabilities are that he was deranged and while wandering along the railroad was run over and killed.

A desperado named Doyle, while under the influence of liquor or some other evil spirit, got into a quarrel with a negro at Cresson, on Saturday last, and attempted to stab him, but the negro struck him in the face with a stone and knocked him down.—Doyle afterwards recovered himself, however, and made several desperate attempts to cut two or three white men who interfered to quell the disturbance, but one gentleman drew a revolver and threatened to use it, which had the effect of settling the desperado for the time being. Shortly after he took the passenger train, having a pass to Altoona as an employee of the road, but got to flourishing his knife and threatening to plunge it into conductor Akers, when the latter gentleman relieved him of the weapon, took from him his pass and kicked him off the train at Gallitzin, since when we have heard nothing further of his exploits.

COURT RECORD.—We report below the cases disposed of in the Court of Common Pleas last week, as well as the sentences pronounced on parties convicted in the Quarter Sessions. A number of cases in the civil list have been continued until next term. The present week has thus far been occupied in the trial of an important ejectment suit:

David H. Roberts, Administrator de bonis non cum testamento annexo of Patrick M'Coy, dec'd, vs. Wm W. Glentworth. Summons in Ejectment. Verdict for Defendant. Reade, Johnston and M'Coy for Plaintiff; Rhey and Fenlon for Defendant.

George W. Kern and others vs. Sam'l Fleck. Summons in Ejectment. Settled as per paper filed. Kopelin for Piff.; Pershing for Deft.

Sarah Rowley and George Rowley, in right of said Sarah Rowley, vs. Dominic McHugh. Summon in Ejectment. Verdict for Defendant. Lucas and Johnston & Scanlan for Piff; Potts and Pershing for Deft

Tate W. Allison vs. James Myers, Sheriff, and Jeremiah McGonigle. Trespass vi at armis. Verdict for Plaintiff for $1,950. Johnston & Scanlan for Piff; Kopelin for Deft.—Motion for a new trial.

B, Hobart vs. Paul J. Flynn. Summons in Covenant. Defendant's counsel confesses judgment for Plaintiff for $594. Tierney for Piff; Johnston & Scanlan for Defendant.

Julius Eager vs. Peter Dunn. Summons in Assumpsit. Settled. Tierney for Plaintiff; Johnston & Scanlan for Defendant.

SENTENCES.

Samuel F. Williams, convicted of larceny, sentenced to pay a fine of $500, costs of prosecution and undergo three months' imprisonment in county jail.

Cerckeus Schnepf, for selling liquor on Sunday, $10 and costs; for selling liquor without license, $10 and costs and ten days in jail.

Amelia Noel, found guilty of adultery, sentenced to pay $1 and costs of prosecution.

John K. Skelly, convicted of assault and battery, sentenced to pay a fine of $100 and costs of prosecution.

Local Correspondence.

JOHNSTOWN, June 15, 1869.

Dear Freeman—It is the middle of June and as cold as blazes. One feels uncomfortable without fire. Vegetation grows slowly, and the gardens consequently look bleak and unpromising.

Workmen are now engaged on Union Hall, making the promised improvements. The entrance rooms are taken out and a part of the floor taken up. Three large rooms will be formed across the end, one for a Sheriff's office, one for the Prothonotary and the central one for an entrance or ticket room for the theatre. These rooms will be over twenty feet square. Above these will be a tier of jury rooms—perhaps three. Before these rooms a large gallery will be erected the entire width of the main Hall, to supply the space taken up by the aforesaid rooms, so that the Hall, when finished, will hold about as many persons as formerly, with this advantage, that they will be from twenty to twenty-five feet nearer the stage than they were before the change was made. All these changes in the building will cost the Union Hall proprietors more than they will realize from its rental for some years.—The gallery will be a good institution, as it can be occupied during the sittings of court by the ladies, should they choose to attend.

When we mentioned the change in the name of one of our streets, a few weeks ago, we neglected to mention that one is also changed to Sherman street. We now have a Grant and a Sherman street. Great men will not feel honored by these floors, while we do think that some of our own enterprising citizens deserve such compliments more than strangers. Some of our more wealthy citizens have contributed towards the erection of every church in town. They have subscribed heavily for gas and water improvements, and they have done much to improve the streets and alleys, and to bring order out of confusion generally. What did Grant or Sherman do for our little town of a special character? Nothing. These citizens that have done so much might at least be honored with the name of a street, or even an alley. If the names are to be changed, perpetuate the names of those who helped to build up the place, as the name of its original proprietor (Johns) has been perpetuated.

Well, the circus was here, and the circus is gone, and it left only the remembrance of some disgraceful disturbances, both during the afternoon and night. Some people are never satisfied with the fun of the clown, but must kick up some fun of their own.—The result, generally, is a penitence of a few hours in the lock-up. But such is life, and no admonition will avail anything.—Nature will have its way.

We had another letter from central California a few days ago. It was dated May 22d, and came through in seven days. At that date corn was five feet high, wheat nearly ready to cut, water melon vines a rod long, and all kinds of vegetation flourishing. The people out there have been greatly favored this Spring with late rains, which appear to be uncommon. The writer states that in Sproul's Ranch, near Merced river, they have lots of game, such as rabbits and antelope, with plenty of fish and some ducks. He speaks in glowing terms of the place as a choice farming country—a perfect Paradise. Land is cheap along the San Joaquin river, between the Sierra Nevada mountains and the coast range. A vast amount of wheat is sowed this year in that locality.—The surface is nearly level and the ground more easily plowed than the western prairie, and as clear of stone. Navigable rivers flow near the place, through Tuolumne and Merced counties. It costs about one hundred dollars (gold) to go by water and three hundred to go by land to California.

The Mission Sabbath School held two exhibitions lately in Union Hall, which were not largely attended. This school was gotten up by several benevolently disposed persons. The sessions are held in the Millville Union School House, and on Sundays the four rooms are filled with pupils—not less than two hundred to two hundred and forty attending. The books are bought, and poor children who do not like to attend on account of scarcity of clothing are furnished with the necessary garments. A. J. Haws, Esq., is at the head of the enterprise, and we learn that it is doing much good. We do not know why the exhibitions were so slimly attended, unless it was because Anderson, the free-gift-enterprise slight-of hand man, carried away all the funds before these exhibitions took place.

The farmers in the vicinity of Johnstown must be doing a rushing business, as we counted fifty barrels of flour on their wagons, on last Saturday, ready to be conveyed to their respective residences in the country around.

Job Printing still continues unabated in his avocations. The town is growing and business comes along with it. All we need now is a lock-up, a jail, a penitentiary, a house of refuge and a hospital.

Paving is going on briskly on several of our streets. There are portions of two streets that should by all means be paved. We refer to those that cross each other near St. John's Catholic church. Many people attend that church, and yet in the winter and spring the streets referred to are anything but inviting. As these streets are now being built up, and as the German Lutheran church is on an opposite corner from the Catholic, we think the subscription could be easily raised to secure the pavement of said streets. The Catholic parsonage and another new brick house owned by Mr. Geis, are both fine buildings, and add much to the appearance of the streets in that quarter. With paved streets, that would be a very desirable part of the town for private residences.

A new road, or a repaved old one, is much needed to Sandy Vale cemetery, as the old one is both narrow and rough. A watchman is also needed at the cemetery to keep everything from being broken down or carried away.

We notice the *Tribune* has a few stanzas of new poetry. We understood last week that you are to furnish a new piece also, which will add another *star* to the galaxy of Cambria county poetry. All right.

ROB ROY.

CARROLLTOWN, June 14, 1869.

Dear Freeman.—The first pic-nic of the season, in this locality, came off in the beautiful grove adjoining town, on Tuesday last, under the auspices of Mr. A. Haug. It was well attended and everything passed off pleasantly and agreeably. While speaking of pic-nics I may remark that the 3d day of July has been appointed by our worthy Prior as the date for holding a grand pic-nic for the benefit of the new convent building shortly to be erected. A new feature of such entertainments will be a school exhibition, to be given on the grounds by the pupils of Miss Rose Guffen's select school.—All who were so fortunate as to be present at the recent exhibition given by the scholars under this lady's charge, will be well assured that the interest and amusement of the forthcoming pic-nic will be greatly enhanced. As there will be nothing unusual transpiring in your village on the 3d—at least so far as I am aware—I advise all your citizens who can spare the time to pay us a visit on that day, assuring them that they will experience an agreeable time.

Mr. Joseph Behe has removed his saw mill to the outskirts of this town and will shortly be prepared to commence cutting the fine timber on the tract upon which he has located.

In speaking of the festivities of the 3d of July I must not neglect to state that Mr. H. Bloom designs holding a grand ball at his large and commodious Hall on that evening. It promises to be an enjoyable affair.

Mr. F. J. Grasberger is to-day disposing of all his personal and real estate, preparatory to removing to Eastern Virginia. As his property is very eligibly located the presumption is that he can sell to advantage.

We had the pleasure of a visit, on Saturday last, from Hon. G. W. Easly, who tarried with us over Sunday. His appearance would seem to indicate that the strictures of the press reflecting upon him particularly as one of the parties entrusted with the leasing of a public building for court purposes in Johnstown, are not proving very detrimental to his health.

BUZ FUZ.

GALLITZIN, June 14, 1869.

Dear Freeman.—As you seem to appreciate communications from different parts of the county, I take the liberty to address you the following requesting, you to correct if necessary and publish.

There will be a pic-nic in the grove near Cresson Station, P. R. R, on Saturday, 3d July—the proceeds to be applied to the benefit of the pastoral house now in course of erection on Tunnel Hill. The work on the house is rapidly progressing, and when completed we are promised a resident pastor.—All are invited to attend the pic-nic. No pains will be spared to make the day pleasant and agreeable to all who wish to celebrate the great national festival with us.

The P. R. R. Co. are now laying a single track in the tunnel, preparatory to arching that portion of it which has not been arched. They have a large number of men employed taking out and preparing stone for that purpose. We expect to have brisk times here till the work is completed.

The Company have had a gang of "American citizens of African descent" whitewashing their fences and out-buildings, which gives the north side of our village a gay appearance. Having thereby made quite a change in the appearance of the fences, etc., they left us without applying the brush to themselves. More anon.

F. J. P.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.—The following Deeds and Assignments have been left for record at the office of James Griffin, Esq., Register, during the week ending June 12th:

Magdalen Cradle to Aug. Houser—lot and improvements in Conemaugh borough, June 1, 1869, ... $950.

Geo. Kerschenstein and wife to John Whitman—89 perches in Yoder township, June 1, 1869, ... $50.

John Whitman and wife to George Kerchenstein—89 perches in Yoder township, June 1, 1869, ... $50.

Samuel Horner and wife to John Whitman and Geo. Kerchenstein—1 acre and 19 perches in Yoder township, April 1, 1869, ... $100.

Mrs. C. D., Miss Jane and Silas Williams to Samuel Dunmire—lot in Franklin borough, May 25, 1867, ... $150.

Francis Cooper and wife to Peter McGough—79 acres and 105 perches in Clearfield township, May 28, 1849, ... $400.

Francis Cooper and wife to Michael and Henry Cooper—25 acres in Clearfield township, May 28, 1869, ... $400.

Cambria Iron Company to Peter Beegan—lot and improvements in Cambria borough, August 6, 1866, ... $1,200.

Edward Howe and wife to Peter Beegan—lot and improvements in Cambria borough, March 13, 1869, ... $725.

Ambrose Hopfer and wife to Peter Smelxer—28 acres and 74 perches in Allegheny township, September 26, 1864, ... $500.

George B. Cray and wife to Jacob Reighard, jr.—tract of land in Jackson township, Dec 5, 1868, ... $425.

Thomas Collins and wife to Adam Leiden—957 and 82 perches in Chest township, April 3, 1868, ... $1,532.

Lewis Von Leunen and wife to Charles Von Leunen, jr.—13 acres and 55 perches and improvements in Conemaugh township, May 12, 1869, ... $1,058.

Jos. Matte and wife to Conrad Eichensehr—79 acres in Croyle twp., Feb. 2, 1869, $1,000.

How miserably cold, how confoundedly wet,
Are the only salutations just now to be met,
And that they are true we sincerely regret,
For ne'er has there been such June weather, you bet.
Still it is all folly to complain or to fret,
As a change for the better will come to us yet;
So let everybody who bargains would get
Go to Shoemakers' cheap store, in dry weather or wet,
For all wishing to purchase they cheerfully let,
And give them such bargains as they'll never forget.

AS THE WEATHER keeps wet and cold,
Go to the store of Leopold;
I mean to the well known Oak Hall,
Where every one, who makes a call,
Whether young, middle aged, or old,
Gets all his money's worth twice told.
Leopold, or else his brother,
Either the one or else the other,
Are always at Oak Hall, Main street,
Johnstown, Pa., prepared to greet
Their customers with well made clothing,
Gent's furnishing goods and—so on.

THOSE BEAUTIFUL GOODS.—As the ladies passed along Main street, on last Saturday, they were attracted by the tremendous display of dry goods, exposed to view at Leopold Mayer's Store, Opera House, and every one admired those beautiful goods, and no wonder, for such goods seldom find their way to Johnstown, either as regards style, texture, or price. Cheap goods are they, say we. We wish we had about five hundred dollar's worth, and they were paid for.

A NEW DRESS.—It has been authoritatively decided that every body within ten miles of Johnstown must have a new dress for the Fourth of July, 1869, and that each one must buy it at the Dry Goods Store of Murphy & Co., Scott (Houston) House, Johnstown, because they sell the cheapest and best goods, on the best terms, in Western Pennsylvania, Northern Virginia, Southern New York, or Eastern Ohio.

NO WHERE ELSE.—At no other store can there be found a more complete or choice selection of cloths, cassimeres, doe skins, satinetta, and other goods for the manufacturing of gent's wearing apparel, than at the new store of A. G. Fry, who is attracting hosts of customers by the beauty of his stock and the cheapness of his prices.

DAVIS hasn't got his store any further down street yet, but he has got his prices down to the lowest notch, and the result is that his stock is rapidly getting down in quantity. He has a full line of goods yet, however, and a praiseworthy desire to give everybody a bargain who calls at his cheap store on High street.

BIRD CAGES.—Although we are opposed to caging birds, yet if they must be caged the cagers should go at once to Frank W. Hay, Washington street, Johnstown, and buy a neat bird cage, handsome and cheap.

BEWILDERED.—The young man that was purchasing a suit of clothes at J. J. Murphy's Star Clothing Store, Clinton street, Johnstown, became bewildered. He said he could select a suitable suit at almost every store, but there were so many good bargains here that he did not know what to choose. He came to, however, before he left, and took a cheap and choice suit of clothes along. Do likewise.

A RING.—A ring is said to have no end, neither is there any end to the articles of men's wearing apparel in L. Cohen & Bro.'s New York Clothing Hall, Main street, Johnstown. They have suspenders, sargosies, collars shirts, sleeves, stockings, umbrellas, trunks, hats, caps, under-clothing, overclothing, winter clothing, summer clothing, and furnishing goods generally.

GROVER & BAKER'S
FIRST PREMIUM
ELASTIC STITCH
FAMILY
SEWING MACHINES,
495 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
730 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

POINTS OF EXCELLENCE.

Beauty and Elasticity of Stitch.

Perfection and Simplicity of Machinery.

Using both threads directly from the spools.

No fastening of seams by hand and no waste of thread.

Wide range of application without change of adjustment.

The seam retains its beauty and firmness after washing and ironing.

Besides doing all kinds of work done by other Sewing Machines, these Machines execute the most beautiful and permanent Embroidery and ornamental work.

THE HIGHEST PREMIUMS at all the fairs and exhibitions of the United States and Europe, have been awarded the GROVER & BAKER SEWING MACHINES, and the WORK DONE BY THEM, wherever exhibited in competition.

THE VERY HIGHEST PRIZE, THE CROSS OF THE LEGION OF HONOR, was conferred on the representative of the GROVER & BAKER SEWING MACHINES, at the Exposition Universelle, Paris, 1867, thus attesting their great superiority over all other Sewing Machines. For sale by C. T. ROBERTS, Ebensburg. [June 3, 1869.-1y.

DIED.

PIPER.—In this place, at 5 o'clock on Tuesday morning last, of disease of the heart, JOHN GILMORE, second son of Wm. K. and Annie Maria Piper, aged 10 years, 7 months and 12 days.

The friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from the Presbyterian church, on this (Wednesday) evening at 4 o'clock.

SMEDER.—At his residence at Lilly's Station, this county, on Friday, 11th inst., Mr. JOSEPH SMEDER, aged about 60 years.

BUY YOUR FLOUR AT OATMAN'S.

(Shoemaker & Oatman, Attorneys-at-Law.)

NOTICE.—Letters of Administration on the estate of THOMAS REESE, late of Ebensburg Borough, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against said estate to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

MARY JANE REESE,
Ebensburg, June 17, 1869. 6t. Adm'x.

BUY YOUR FLOUR AT OATMAN'S.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Whereas, Letters of Administration on the estate of DANIEL CARNEY, Sr., late of Allegheny township, Cambria deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly adjudicated for settlement. P. F CARNEY, Adm'r.
Allegheny Twp., June 17, 1869.-6t.

BUY YOUR FLOUR AT OATMAN'S.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—By virtue of a writ of Al. Vend. Expon., issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, on THURSDAY, THE 1ST DAY OF JULY NEXT, at 1 o'clock, p. m., the following Real Estate, to wit:

All the right, title and interest of Mary Eigenbrode, of, in and to two lots of ground situate in Carrolltown borough, Cambria county, fronting 132 feet on Main street and extending back 200 feet to an alley, adjoining lot of Albin Oswald on the north and an alley on the south, having thereon erected a two story frame house and frame stable, now in the occupancy of the said Mary Eigenbrode. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Benjamin Wertner, George Krook, Julius Steich and Lawrence Schroth. JOHN A. BLAIR,
Ebensburg, June 17, 1869. 3t. Sheriff

BUY YOUR FLOUR AT OATMAN'S.

VALUABLE PROPERTY IN ALTOONA FOR SALE!—The undersigned will sell at private sale his HOUSE and TWO SPLENDID LOTS OF GROUND, situated on the corner of Branch and Clara streets, in East Altoona. The property is one of the most desirable and comfortable in the city for a private residence. The dwelling comprises four commodious rooms, with a good basement kitchen, and there is an excellent stable, pump, bake oven and other conveniences on the premises, besides a choice variety of FRUIT TREES, such as Apple, Peach, Cherry, Pear, &c.; also, an abundance of Gooseberry and Current bushes. On Branch street, in front of the premises, are ten beautiful silver maple shade trees. The property is admirably located for either a dry goods or grocery store, being situated on the corner of two of the most prominent thoroughfares in the prosperous young city of Altoona.

Any person desiring to purchase a neat, comfortable and convenient residence and a well cultivated garden, or wishes to secure a building which can, with very little expense, be converted into a splendid business house, should call upon or address the undersigned without delay. The property will be sold on fair terms and easy payments.

JOHN HALTON, SR.
Altoona, June 17, 1869.-3t.

Buy Your Flour at M. L. OATMAN'S.

SEED WHEAT! SEED WHEAT!—We invite the attention of our Farmers to Geo. A. Deitz's large list of the best Winter Seed Wheat in this country. Mr. Deitz has selected twenty varieties out of over one hundred on his Seed Wheat Experimental Farm, near Chambersburg, Pa., and now offers them for sale. We advise every farmer to send for the Experimental Farm Journal, in which a description and price list is given. Mr. Deitz will send one copy free to all who send for it. Address GEO. A. DEITZ,
June 3, 1869.-2m. Chambersburg, Pa.

STRAY COW.—Strayed from the residence of the subscriber in Cambria township, about one mile north of Ebensburg, on Thursday night, May 27th, a red and white spotted COW, small in stature and a stripper. Any information that will lead to her recovery will be thankfully received and properly rewarded by RICHARD B. DAVIS.
Cambria Tp., June 10, 1869.2t.*

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN

AND

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC

Prepared by Dr. C. M. Jackson, Philadelphia. Their introduction into this country from Germany occurred in

1825.

THEY CURED YOUR

FATHERS AND MOTHERS,

And will cure you and your children. They are entirely different from the many preparations now in the country called Bitters or Tonics. They are no tavern preparation, or anything like one; but good, honest, reliable medicines. They are

The greatest known remedies for

Liver Complaint,
DYSPEPSIA,
Nervous Debility,
JAUNDICE,
Diseases of the Kidneys,
ERUPTIONS OF THE SKIN,
and all Diseases arising from a Disordered Liver, Stomach, or

IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD.

Constipation, Flatulence, Inward Piles, Fullness of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust for Food, Fulness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried or Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, etc., Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constant Imaginings of Evil and Great Depression of Spirits.

All these indicate disease of the Liver or Digestive Organs, combined with impure blood.

Hoofland's German Bitters

is entirely vegetable, and contains no liquor. It is a compound of Fluid Extracts. The Roots, Herbs, and Barks from which these extracts are made are gathered in Germany. All the medicinal virtues are extracted from them by a scientific chemist. These extracts are then forwarded to this country to be used expressly for the manufacture of these Bitters. There is no alcoholic substance of any kind used in compounding the Bitters, hence it is the only Bitters that can be used in cases where alcoholic stimulants are not advisable.

Hoofland's German Tonic

is a combination of all the ingredients of the Bitters, with PURE *Santa Cruz Rum, Orange, etc. It is used for the same diseases as the Bitters, in cases where some pure alcoholic stimulus is required. You will bear in mind that these remedies are entirely different from any others advertised for the cure of the diseases named, they being scientific preparations of medicinal extracts, while the others are mere decoctions of rum in some form. The TONIC is

MOTHERS-IN-LAW.

BY JOHN G. SAXE.

If ever you should marry (said Major McGarth,
While smoking a pipe by my bachelor-hearth,)
If you ever should wed—and I wouldn't employ
A word to prevent it, my broth of a boy—
Remember that wedlock's a company where
The parties, quite often, are more than a pair;
'Tis a lott'ry in which you are certain to draw
A wife, and most likely, a mother-in-law!

What the latter may be all conjecture defies;
She is never a blank; she is seldom a prize;
Sometimes she is silly · sometimes she is bold;
Sometimes—rather worse! she's a virulent scold.
You dreamed of an angel to gladden your home,
And with her—God help you!—a harpy has come!
You fished for a wife without failing or flaw!
And find you have netted a mothe in-law!

"Dear Anna," she says "as you clearly may see
Has always been used to depending on me;
Poor child—though the gentlest that ever was known—
She could never be trusted a moment alone;
Such sensitive nerves, and such delicate lungs!"
Cries the stoutest of dames with the longest of tongues.

But your mother-in-law, you discover ere long,
Though feeble in body in temper is strong;
And so you surrender—what else can you do?
She governs your wife, and your servants, and you;
And calls you a savage—the coarsest of brutes,
For tramping the carpet with mud on your boots;
And vows she committed a stupid "fox paw,"
In rashly becoming your mother in law!

And so (said the Major) pray let me advise
The carefulest use of your ears and your eyes;
And "ceteris-paribus," take you a maid,
Of widows, my boy, I am sometimes afraid,
Who gives you—the darling! her hand and her love,
With a sigh for her "dear sainted mother above!"
From which the conclusion you safely may draw,
She will never appear as your mother in-law!

RESUSCITATION AFTER HANGING.

An experiment was made on the body of the executed murderer, Gerald Eaton, hanged in Philadelphia on the 14th of April, to test the possibility of resuscitating a body destroyed by asphyxia. Complete preparations had been made beforehand for the trial, and immediately after the body of the murderer was cut down, after hanging thirty minutes, it was taken by the physicians, carried to the Medical College, and placed on a table in the amphitheater. This was the work of ten minutes. A quantity of pure oxygen gas was forced into the lungs, and a powerful galvanic battery applied to the medulla oblongata and the pit of the stomach. At the same time the tongue was withdrawn from the mouth; and the body turned from side to side, the method of Marshall Hall, for artificial respiration. In four or five minutes a marked change occurred in the countenance, the chest gradually expanded, the eyes opened, one arm was drawn up, and, by means of a stethoscope, contractions and dilations of the heart were distinctly heard. So evident were the signs of life, that his friends exulted over the fact that he really lived. Another gallon of oxygen was introduced into his lungs, and the battery w s so changed that the current passed the entire length of the spine, and the artificial respiration continued. For a few moments the signs of life increased, but in a short time disappeared. Nitrous oxide gas was injected into the trachea, made by Prof. Duffee, but all to no purpose, and, at the expiration of an hour and twenty-five minutes, the experiments ceased, and the body was handed over to his friends.

There have been other attempts made to restore executed criminals to life that were more successful. A Swiss convict was once hung up thirteen times without fatal effect, and he came out alive from the terrible ordeal. It was afterward discovered, on investigation, that his windpipe was ossified, and this saved him from suffocation. The case of Annie Greene, a servant girl, who was hanged in London in 1615, is still more remarkable. While hanging, her body was pulled, and beaten with a soldier's musket, and after being cut down was trampled on. In spite of all this, when the body was stretched on the table for dissection by the anatomists, it showed signs of life; restoratives were instantly applied, and the indications increased; in fourteen hours after the hanging she could speak, and in a few days was completely restored. The terrible suffering she had gone through was considered a sufficient punishment for her crime, and she was pardoned. She lived many years afterward, married, and bore three children. She was often asked to narrate her sensations during the hanging, and the time of her apparent death; but on this subject she could throw no light. She lost her consciousness, she declared, when the drop fell, and remembered nothing till her revival.—Another servant girl, hanged at Oxford in 1658, was cut down, apparently dead, after being suspended several hours, and allowed to fall a great distance, which of itself, was enough to kill an unhanged person. She was resuscitated, however, by the anatomists; but the officers of the law insisted on doing their duty, and she was effectually hanged the next day.

Margaret Dickson was hanged at Edinburg in 1724, and, after being cut down, was placed in a coffin, and that in a cart, to be borne a distance of six miles for burial. During the journey, the coffin was broken open by some medical students, which let the air in to the confined corpse; this together with the jolting of the cart resuscitated the body before two miles of the distance had been accomplished. Instead of being carried to the burial place, she was taken to her home; her neighbors gathered round her to offer their services, and the parish minister came to pray for her. The restoration was complete, and she lived long after to bear several children, and led an exemplary life. A man named Smith, who was hung at London, was reprieved, but the reprieve did not reach the officer till he had been hanging fifteen minutes. He was instantly cut down and bled. He revived and recovered. William Duell, who was hanged at London, in 1740, was revived by the physicians who had been given his body for dissection. The government spared his life, but transported him. In 1767 a man was executed at Cork, and after being cut down was removed to a dissecting room, a hole was cut in his wind pipe and restoratives applied to the body. He recovered at once, and the record adds, had the hardihood to attend the theatre that night. A case too marvelous for belief, were not the testimony indisputable, is that of Inetto de Balsham, who was executed in England, and kept hanging on the gallows from Monday morning till Thursday morning following, but who, notwithstanding this fearful experience, was restored to life, pardoned, and lived for several years afterward.

When the hanging is skillfully done, however, so as to dislocate the cervical vertebræ, resuscitation is impossible, as the severance of the spinal marrow caused by the luxation separates the brain from the remainder of the nervous system almost as completely as though the head were cut off. When the neck is not broken, the death comes by asphyxia, as in the case of drowning, without a lesion of any of the organs. In such cases, if too long a time has not elapsed from the first suspension of respiration to the application of restorative agents, resuscitation may be as possible as with a drowned person who has not lain too long in the water. But when the vital spark has fled, and the death is real and complete, there is no known chemical or galvanic art that can restore life to the corpse. That is a feat which science, with all its power, does not pretend to be able to accomplish.

UTTERLY IMPOSSIBLE.—that the old lady who believes in "signs and symptoms," always looks out for the new moon over her left shoulder, and never makes pickles on a Friday, will not know "something to happen" within the year, particularly if she has had the bad luck to break the looking glass! As the old Dutch farmer said, "Things are always happening, most years!"

That the man who says, "plenty of time, there's no hurry," should not miss the boats, lose the trains, and get generally behindhand! Just notice whether people that have "plenty of time," don't usually end with having no time at all.

That the woman who puts off her baking until the washing is done, and the washing until the weather is a little warmer, and sits down to read a dog's eared novel in the meantime, should have anything but a drinking husband, shiftless children, and a desolate home.

That the man who carries his hands in his trowsers pockets, should ever possess anything else to carry in his pockets!

That the young lady who sleeps in kid gloves, and powders her face "for the benefit of her complexion," should have more than her share of common sense!

That the man who wears an imitation diamond ring, will ever own a real one! For mock jewelry indicates a lack of brains, and it takes a certain amount of brains to make money enough for real diamonds, or anything else that is genuine.—*Phrenological Journal.*

FLEXIBLE STONE.—The Secretary of the institute at Mount Gambier, in Australia, has a piece of stone from the Himalaya Mountains, which possesses the property of flexibility to such a remarkable degree as to excite astonishment. It is about nine inches long, by about an inch and a quarter wide, and nearly half an inch thick, and is of a light salmon color, making a cracking noise when shaken. This piece was sawn from a larger block, then in the possession of a major in the English army, who subsequently presented the curiosty to the Edinburg Museum. Only one other is known to be in England, in the possession of the authorities of the British Museum; and the peculiar character of the stone has excited attention and the inquiry of geologists, but without leading to the elucidation of its mysterious qualities.

HOW HE POPPED THE QUESTION.—Deacon Small of Hopkinton, when pretty well on in years, went to woo for his second spouse the widow Hooper in an adjoining town.—Thither he rode on his brown mare, and found her emptying a wash tub. "Well, I am that little bit of an old dried up Deacon Small, and have but one question to propose to you." "Please propose sir."—"Well, madam, have you any objection to going to heaven by the way of Hopkinton?" "None at all, deacon. Come in, sir!" The result was a wedding the next week.

IF brevity is the soul of wit, what a vast amount of fun there is in the tail of a fashionable coat.

WANAMAKER AND BROWN
Clothing
6th & Market Sts
OAK HALL
PHILADELPHIA.

☞ Samples sent by mail when written for.

SECURE THE SHADOW ERE *THE SUBSTANCE FADES!*

SPENCE'S NEW
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY

Is now in perfect order for executing Pictures in every style of the art. Photographs of life like accuracy, ranging from the smallest card picture to the largest size for framing, taken in any weather, and warranted to give satisfaction Particular attention paid to children's pictures Frames of all kinds for sale cheap. Frames of any kind not on hand will be ordered when desired. Instructions in the art on liberal terms.
☞ Gallery on Julian street, 3 doors north of Town Hall. T. T. SPENCE,
Ebensburg, Oct. 8, 1868. Photographer.

LOOK HERE! LOOK HERE!!—
A VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.

The subscriber will sell the Farm on which he resides, in Allegheny twp., Cambria county. The Farm contains 145 Acres (90 cleared) and the improvements are ample and in good order. Fair terms and indisputable title. Possession given 1st April. A. WALTERS.
Feb. 4, 1869.-tf. Loretto P. O.

NOTICE!—All persons wishing to procure one of the celebrated ETNA MOWING AND REAPING MACHINES must leave their orders with me before the 20th day of June next, so that I may have sufficient time to obtain the Machines before they wish to use them.
GEO. HUNTLEY.

MERCHANTS' HOTEL.
J. & W. C. M'KIBBIN, Proprietors.
Fourth St., between Market and Arch,
May 9, 1867.-1y. PHILADELPHIA.

The Cambria Freeman

WILL BE PUBLISHED
EVERY THURSDAY MORNING,
At Ebensburg, Cambria Co., Pa.

At the following rates, payable within three months from date of subscribing:

One copy, one year,	$2 00
One copy, six months,	1 00
One copy, three months,	50

Those who fail to pay their subscriptions until after the expiration of six months will be charged at the rate of $2.50 per year, and those who fail to pay until after the expiration of twelve months will be charged at the rate of $3.00 per year.

Twelve numbers constitute a quarter; twenty five, six months; and fifty numbers, one year.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

	3 mos.	6 mos.	1 yr.
One square, 12 lines, one insertion,	$1 00		
Each subsequent insertion,	25		
Auditor's Notices, each,	2 00		
Administrator's Notices, each,	2 50		
Executors' Notices, each,	2 50		
Estray Notices, each	1 50		
1 square, 12 lines,	$ 2 50	$ 4 00	$6 00
2 squares, 24 lines,	5 00	8 00	12 00
3 squares, 36 lines,	7 00	10 00	15 00
Quarter column,	9 50	14 00	25 00
Third column,	11 00	16 00	28 00
Half column,	14 00	25 00	35 00
One Column,	25 00	35 00	60 00
Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding 8 lines, with paper,			6 00

Obituary Notices, over six lines, ten cents per line.

Special and business Notices eight cents per line for first insertion, and four cents for each subsequent insertion.

Resolutions of Societies, or communications of a personal nature must be paid for as advertisements.

JOB PRINTING.

We have made arrangements by which we can do or have done all kinds of plain and fancy Job Printing, such as Books, Pamphlets, Show Cards, Bill and Letter Heads, Handbills, Circulars, &c., in the best style of the art and at the most moderate prices. Also, all kinds of Ruling, Blank Books, Book Binding, &c., executed to order as good as the best and as cheap as the cheapest.

M. L. OATMAN,

DEALER IN
CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES
CONSISTING OF
Double Extra Family Flour,
GRAIN, FEED,
BACON, SALT, FISH,
FRESH VEGETABLES,
ALL KINDS OF FRUITS,
SUGARS, TEAS, COFFEES,
SYRUPS, MOLASSES, CHEESE, &c.
Also, a large stock of the
Best Brands of Cigars and Tobacco,
STORE ON HIGH STREET,
Four Doors East of Crawford's Hotel,
Ebensburg, Pa.

EBENSBURG FOUNDRY
AGAIN IN FULL BLAST!
NEW FIRM, NEW BUILDINGS, &c.

HAVING purchased the well known EBENSBURG FOUNDRY from Mr. Edw. Glass, and rebuilt and enlarged it almost entirely, besides refitting it with new machinery, the subscribers are now prepared to furnish *COOK, PARLOR & HEATING STOVES,* of the latest and most approved patterns THRESHING MACHINES, MILL GEARING, ROSE and WATER WHEELS of every description, IRON FENCING, PLOUGHS and PLOUGH CASTINGS, and in fact all manner of articles manufactured in a first class Foundry. Job Work of all kind attended to promptly and done cheaply.

The special attention of Farmers is invited to two newly patented PLOUGHS which we possess the sole right to manufacture and sell in this county, and which are admitted to be the best ever introduced to the public.

Believing ourselves capable of performing any work in our line in the most satisfactory manner, and knowing that we can do work at LOWER PRICES than have been charged in this community heretofore we confidently hope that we will be found worthy of liberal patronage.

Fair reductions made to wholesale dealers.
☞ The highest prices paid in cash for old metal, or castings given in exchange.
OUR TERMS ARE STRICTLY CASH OR COUNTRY PRODUCE. CONVERY, VINROE & CO.
Ebensburg, Sept. 2, 1868.

CHAIR MANUFACTORY.
WM. P. PATTON,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.
ALL KINDS OF CHAIRS,
such as common Windsor Chairs, Fret Back Chairs, Vienna Chairs, Bustle Chairs, Rim Backed Chairs, Sociable Chairs,
Cane Seat Chairs,
ROCKING CHAIRS, OF EVERY SIZE
SPRING SEAT CHAIRS
Settees, Lounges, &c., &c.
CABINET FURNITURE
of every description and of latest *STYLES, WITH PRICES TO SUIT THE*
Tastes of all,
Thankful for past favors, he respectfully solicits a liberal share of public patronage. Clinton Street, Johnstown Cambria Co. Pa. [Jan. 31, 1867.

JOHN GAY. . . . . WM. WELSH.
GAY & WELSH,
Successors to Gay & Painter,
WHOLESALE
Grocers and Commission Merchants,
AND DEALERS IN
FLOUR, PRODUCE, FISH, SALT, CARBON OILS, &c., &c.,
362 LIBERTY STREET, - PITTSBURGH

WHOLESALE
JANNEY & ANDREWS,
123 Market St. PHILADA.
GROCERS

GOOD, BETTER, BEST.—The best and cheapest Tobacco and Cigars in town are at M. L. Oatman's. Go and see

1869. SPRING TRADE. 1869.
I am now prepared to offer
SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS
TO CASH PURCHASERS OF
TIN, SHEET-IRON & COPPER WARE
EITHER AT
WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

My stock consists in part of every variety of
Tin, Sheet-Iron,
COPPER AND BRASS WARES,
ENAMELLED AND PLAIN
SAUCE-PANS, BOILERS, &c.,
COAL SHOVELS, MINE LAMPS, OIL CANS, HOUSEFURNISHING HARDWARE OF EVERY KIND.

Spear's Anti-Dust
HEATING AND COOKING STOVES,
EXCELSIOR COOKING STOVES,
NOBLE, TRIUMPH AND PARLOR COOKING STOVES,
And any Cooking Stove desired I will get when ordered at manufacturer's prices.—Odd Stove Plates and Grates, &c., for repairs, on hand for the Stoves I sell; others will be ordered when wanted. Particular attention given to
Spouting, Valleys and Conductors,
all of which will be made out of best materials and put up by competent workmen.

Lamp Burners, Wick and Chimneys
WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.
I would call particular attention to the Light House Burner, with Glass Cone, for giving more light than any other in use. Also, the Paragon Burner, for Crude Oil.

SPENCER'S SIFTER!
It recommends itself.

SUGAR KETTLES AND CAULDRONS
of all sizes constantly on hand.

Special attention given to
Jobbing in Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron.
at lowest possible rates.

WHOLESALE MERCHANTS' LISTS now ready, and will be sent on application by mail or in person.

Hoping to see all my old customers and many new ones this Spring, I return my most sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage I have already received, and will endeavor to please all who may call, whether they buy or not.
FRANCIS W. HAY.
Johnstown, March 7, 1867.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES!
TO CASH BUYERS!
AT THE EBENSBURG
HOUSE-FURNISHING STORE.

The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a great reduction in prices to CASH BUYERS. My stock will consist, in part, *of Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves,* of the most popular kinds; *Tinware* of every description, of my own manufacture; *Hardware* of all kind, such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Table Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Pen and Pocket Knives in great variety, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops, Axes, Hatchets, Hammers, Boring Machines, Augers, Chissels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax Bristles, Clothes Wringers, Grind Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Horse Nails, Horse Shoes, Cast Steel, Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, &c., Odd Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps and Tubing; *Harness and Saddlery Ware* of all kind; *Wooden and Willow Ware* in great variety; Carbon Oil and Oil Lamps, Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Glassware, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.

FAMILY GROCERIES,
such as Tea, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Syrups, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Fish, Hominy, Crackers, Rice and Pearl Barley; Soaps, Candles; TOBACCO and CIGARS; Paint, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Dusting, Varnish, Stove, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed Cords and Manilla Ropes, and many other articles at the lowest rates for CASH.

☞ *House Spouting* made, painted and put up at low rates for *cash.* A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware wholesale. GEO. HUNTLEY
Ebensburg, Feb, 28, 1867.-tf.

GEORGE W. YEAGER,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
HEATING AND COOK STOVES
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE
OF HIS OWN MANUFACTURE,
And GENERAL JOBBER in SPOUTING
and all other work in his line.
Virginia Street, near Caroline Street,
ALTOONA, PA.

The only dealer in the city having the right to sell the renowned "BARLEY SHEAF" COOK STOVE, the most perfect, complete and satisfactory Stove ever introduced to the public.

STOCK IMMENSE. - PRICES LOW.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

A. D. CRISTE,
WITH
LITTLE & BAIRD,
WHOLESALE
GROCERS
AND
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
112 & 114 SECOND AVENUE,
PITTSBURGH, PA.

L. L. LANGSTROTH'S
PATENT MOVABLE COMB BEE HIVE!

PRONOUNCED THE BEST EVER YET introduced in this County or State. Any person buying a family right can have their Bees transferred from an old box to a new one. In every instance in which this has been done the result has been entirely satisfactory, and the first take of honey has invariably paid all expenses, and frequently exceeded them. Proof of the superior merits of this invention will be found in the testimony of every man who has given it a trial, and among the number are the gentlemen named below, and their experience should induce every one interested in Bees to

BUY A FAMILY RIGHT!

Henry C. Kirkpatrick, of Carroll township, took 106 pounds of surplus honey from two hives, which he sold at 35 cents per pound.

Adam Deitrich, of Carroll township, took from two hives 100 pounds of surplus honey.

James Kirkpatrick, of Chest township, took 60 pounds of surplus honey from one hive.

Jacob Kirkpatrick, of Chest township, obtained 72 pounds of surplus honey from one hive, worth not less than $21, and the right cost him only $5.

Peter Campbell from one hive obtained 36 pounds of surplus honey at one time.

☞ Quite a number of similar statements, authenticated by some of the best citizens of Cambria county, could be obtained in proof of the superior merits of Langstroth's Patent Movable Comb Bee Hive.

Persons wishing to purchase family rights should call on or address
PETER CAMPBELL,
Nov. 5, 1868.-tf. Carrolltown, Pa.

Johnstown and Ebensburg
MARBLE WORKS!

Having again taken charge of the branch Marble Works at Ebensburg, which he will operate in connection with his extensive establishment at Johnstown, the subscriber adopts this method of informing the citizens of Cambria county, that he keeps a constant supply of the best
ITALIAN AND AMERICAN MARBLE,
which he is prepared at stated times in Ebensburg and at all times in Johnstown, to manufacture to order, either as MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES, MANTLES, TABLE or BUREAU TOPS, in as workmanlike manner and at as low prices as like work can be put up in any of the cities. Having in my employ a full force of experienced and skillful workmen, I do not promise too much when I say that I can furnish any of the above articles on short notice, at the lowest prevailing prices, and in a style of finish which cannot be excelled by any other manufacturer in the State.

A large stock of GRINDSTONES on hand and for sale cheap.

Prompt attention paid to orders from a distance and work put up wherever desired, or delivered at any point named.
JOHN PARKE
Johnstown, June 4, 1868.-tf.

REVERE THE MEMORY OF *FRIENDS DEPARTED!*
MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES, &c.

The subscriber still continues to manufacture of the best material and in the most workmanlike manner, at the
Loretto Marble Works,
all kind of MONUMENTS AND TOMBSTONES, as well as TABLE and BUREAU TOPS, and all other work in his line. None but the best American and Italian Marble used, and perfect satisfaction guaranteed to all cases at prices as low as like work can be obtained in the cities or elsewhere. Call and see specimens and judge for yourselves as to the merits cheapness of my work.
JAMES WILKINSON.
Loretto, March 12, 1868.1y.

ANDREW MOSES,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
SUPPES'S BUILDING, CLINTON ST., JOHNSTOWN,

HAS just received his fall and winter stock of fine French, London and American CLOTHS, CASSIMERES and VESTINGS and a full assortment of Gent's FURNISHING Goods.

Mr. Moses has been for eight years cutter at Wood, Morrell & Co.'s establishment, and now desires to inform his friends and the public generally that he has commenced business in Suppes's building, on Clinton street, with a stock of goods adapted to the fall and winter, which he is prepared to make up in the latest styles and at moderate prices for cash, hoping by attention to business to merit a share of public patronage, and maintain that success which has heretofore attended his efforts in producing good fitting garments. Give him a call.
Johnstown, Sept. 2, 1868.-tf.

FOREIGN SHIPPING
AND
EXCHANGE OFFICE.
WE ARE NOW SELLING EXCHANGE,
AT NEW YORK RATES, ON

England,	Ireland,	Scotland,
Wales,	Germany,	Prussia,
Austria,	Bavaria,	Wurtemberg,
Baden,	Hessen,	Saxony,
Hanover,	Belgium,	Switzerland,
Holland,	Norway and	France.

And Tickets to and from any Port in

England,	Ireland,	Scotland,
Germany,	France,	California,
New South Wales or		Australia.

KERR & CO.
Altoona, Pa., Jan. 31, 1867.

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT REMOVED.—The subscriber would respectfully announce to his customers and the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity generally, that he has removed to the new building on Centre street, opposite the Mountain House and adjoining the law office of Geo. M Reade, Esq., and is now not only prepared to manufacture all goods which may be brought to him, but is supplied with a fine line of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, &c., which he will make to order in the best style and at the lowest prices. Feeling confident of giving entire satisfaction, I hope for an increased patronage in my new location. D. J. EVANS.
Ebensburg, Jan. 14, 1869.-tf.

A WORD FROM JOHNSTOWN!
JOHN J. MURPHY & CO.,
Have constantly on hand a large and well selected stock of seasonable
Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, Groceries,
and a general variety of NOTIONS, &c.—Their stock consists of almost every article usually kept in a retail store, all of which have been selected with care and are offered at prices which cannot fail to prove satisfactory. Call and examine for yourselves.
Feb. 28, 1867.-tf. $8*

A. C. DIBERT,
WITH
BOKER & BROTHERS,
Manufacturers, and Wholesale Dealers in
CITY AND EASTERN MADE
BOOTS AND SHOES,
No. 432 MARKET STREET,
Below Fifth, South Side, - *PHILAD A.*

PETER SIDES,
WITH
HICKMAN, HOLL & CO.,
WHOLESALE TOBACCO DEALERS,
S. E. Corner Third and Market Sts.,
Jan. 22, 1868. *PHILADELPHIA.*

EVERYBODY
Should keep constantly within their reach those invaluable remedies to successfully combat disease. Roback's Blood Pills, Roback's Stomach Bitters and Roback's Blood Purifier. They are infallible in the diseases for which they are recommended.

NOBODY
Can afford to be without such valuable medicines as Roback's Blood Pills, Stomach Bitters and Blood Purifier.

TEMPERANCE.
There is, perhaps, no one thing that has done so much to promote the cause of temperance as that gentle stimulating tonic, Roback's Stomach Bitters. They strengthen and invigorate without producing the effects of alcoholic stimulants.

RENOVATE.
During the Spring months it is one of the regular household duties to renovate, and, in the multiplicity of other duties one's own self is, in a great measure, overlooked. Thousands of valuable lives might be prolonged, and many doubtless saved from premature graves, by thoroughly renovating the system with Dr. Roback's Blood Pills, Stomach Bitters and Blood Purifier.

DON'T GROW OLD.
There is no necessity for premature old age. Use Roback's Stomach Bitters. It gives vitality and elasticity by invigorating every organ of the body.

Household Remedies.
There are no remedies so well and favorably known as "Household Remedies" as Dr. Roback's Blood Purifier, Stomach Bitters and Blood Pills, and no family should be without them.

PREPARE FOR WAR!!
"In time of peace prepare for war," is the old adage, and there is no sentence in the English language more expressive, nor one that is so applicable in innumerable cases. Who is so wise as to know the exact moment that that fell destroyer, DISEASE, will attack him? Then be ye ever prepared. Have the Roback Blood Pills, Stomach Bitters and Blood Purifier at hand and combat disease successfully.

Diseases of the Skin,
Old Sores, Eruptions, Cutaneous Diseases of Diseases of the Skin, all readily succumb to the wonderful influence of Dr. Roback's Blood Purifier, Stomach Bitters and Blood Pills.
☞ For sale by LEMMON & MURRAY, Sole Agents, Ebensburg, Pa. (my.20)

FAIRBANKS'
STANDARD
SCALES
OF ALL KINDS. ALSO,
BAGGAGE BARROWS,
WAREHOUSE TRUCKS,
COPYING PRESSES,
Improved Money Drawers, &c.
FAIRBANKS, MORSE & CO.,
102 Second Avenue,
Near Wood Street, PITTSBURGH.
SCALES REPAIRED PROMPTLY. (ap 8.3m.)

JOHN CROUSE,
WHOLESALE DEALER IN
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC WINES
AND LIQUORS.
BEST BRANDS OF BRANDY, WHISKY, IRISH WHISKY, GIN, &c., &c.
The very best qualities of Liquors, Wines, &c., for Medical purposes. Prices LOW.
☞ Hotel and Saloon keepers will do well to give me a call at my store on Canal street, in building formerly occupied by T. G. Stewart & Co, Johnstown, Aug. 27, 1868. tf.

ST. JAMES' HOTEL,
(*Conducted on the European Plan,*)
405 & 407 LIBERTY STREET, OPPOSITE THE UNION DEPOT, PITTSBURGH, PA.
JAMES K. LANAHAN, - - - *Proprietor.*
This House is newly built and splendidly furnished, and convenient to all the Railroads coming into the city. The Restaurant connected with this Hotel open at all hours of the day and night. [oct.17.-1y.

PITTSBURGH STAR,
No. 429 Liberty Street.
OPPOSITE UNION PASSENGER DEPOT,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
[je.11.-1y.] FELIX HENLY, Prop'r.

UNION HOUSE,
EBENSBURG, PA., JEROME A. PLOTT, Propietor, spares no pains to render this hotel worthy of a continuation of the liberal patronage it has heretofore received. His table will always be furnished with the best the market affords; his bar with the best of liquors.—His stable is large, and will be attended by an attentive and obliging hostler. Jan 30, 1868.-tf.

MOUNTAIN HOUSE, EBENSBURG.
R. P. LINTON & CO., Prop'rs.
The TABLE is always supplied with the choicest delicacies; the BAR is supplied with choice liquors, and the STABLE attended by careful hostlers. Transient visitors accommodated and boarders taken by the week, month or year, on reasonable terms. feb21

W. F. ALTFATHER,
MANUFACTURER
And Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
HAVANA AND DOMESTIC CIGARS,
PLUG AND FIN CUT
Chewing and Smoking Tobacco,
Snuff, Pipes, Snuff Boxes & Cigar Cases.
AT THE SIGN OF THE INDIAN,
MAIN STREET, - - - JOHNSTOWN.

EBENSBURG
DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

HAVING recently enlarged our store we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essence Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.;
CIGARS AND TOBACCOS,
Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Books; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper, Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.
☞ We have added to our stock a line of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.
PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.
Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY.
July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

DENTISTRY.—The undersigned, a graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, respectfully offers his PROFESSIONAL services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity, which place he will remain on the FOURTH MONDAY of each month, to remain one week.

Aug 13. SAM'L BELFORD D.D.S.

DR. H. B. MILLER,
Altoona, Pa.,
Operative and Mechanical DENTIST
Office removed to Virginia street, opposite the Lutheran church. Persons from Cambria county or elsewhere who get work done to the amount of Ten Dollars and upwards will have the railroad fare deducted from their bills.
ALL WORK WARRANTED. [Jan. 21, 1869.-tf.

DR D. W. ZIEGLER, Surgeon Dentist, will visit Ebensburg professionally on the SECOND MONDAY of each month, and remain one week, during which time he may be found at the Mountain House.
☞ Teeth extracted without pain by use of Nitrate Oxide, or Laughing Gas.

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D. tenders his professional services as Physician and Surgeon to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity. Office in room (lately occupied by J. Rodgers & Co.) as a Drug Store. Night calls can be made at his residence, one door south of A. Hang's tin and hardware store. [May 9, 1867.

R. DEVEREAUX, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, Summit, Pa. Office east end of Mansion House, on the Road street. Night calls may be made at the office. [my28.tf.

R. J. LLOYD, successor to R. Bunn, Dealer in *Drugs, Medicines, Paints &c.* Store on Main street, opposite the "Mansion House," Ebensburg, Pa.
October 17, 1867.-6m.*

LLOYD & CO., Bankers, Ebensburg,
Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made in all accessible points in the United States, and a general Banking business transacted.

W. M. LLOYD & CO., BANKERS, ALTOONA,
Drafts on the principal cities and Sight and Gold for sale. Collections made. Moneys received on deposit, payable on demand, without interest, or upon time with interest at fair rates.

FRANK W. HAY,
WHOLESALE and RETAIL Manufacturer of TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE, *Canal street,* below Clinton, *Johnstown, Pa.* A large stock constantly on hand.

F. A. SHOEMAKER... GEO. W. OATMAN.
SHOEMAKER & OATMAN, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in High street, immediately east of Mansion hardware store. [ap8.tf

D. M'LAUGHLIN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.* Office in the Exchange building, Corner of Clinton and Locust streets, up-stairs. Will attend to all business entrusted with his profession.
Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

R. L. JOHNSTON, J. F. SCANLAN.
JOHNSTON & SCANLAN,
Attorneys at Law,
Ebensburg, Cambria co., Pa.
Office opposite the Court House.
Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

JOHN P. LINTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.* Office in building on corner of Main and Franklin street, opposite Mansion House, second floor. Entrance on Franklin street.
Johnstown, Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

WILLIAM KITTELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.* Office in Colonade Row, Centre street.
Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

C. L. PERSHING, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.* Office on Franklin street, up-stairs, over John Dean's Hardware Store. Jan. 31, 1867.

WM. H. SECHLER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in room recently occupied by Geo. M. Reade, Esq., in Colonade Row, Centre street. [aug.2

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law,* Ebensburg, Pa. Office in new building recently erected on Centre street, two doors from High street. [aug.2

JAMES C. EASLY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, *Carrolltown, Cambria Co.* Collections and all legal business promptly attended to. Jan 31, 1867.

A. KOPELIN, - - - - - T. W. DICK.
Johnstown. Ebensburg.
KOPELIN & DICK, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with D. Kittell, Esq., Colonade Row. [oct.22.-tf.

F. P. TIERNEY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.* Office in Colonade Row.
Jan. 5, 1867-tf.

JOSEPH M'DONALD,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.* Office on Centre street, opposite Land's Hotel. [Jan. 31, 1867.

JOHN FENLON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg Pa.* Office on High street, adjoining Mansion dence. Jan 31, 1867.-tf.

H. KINKEAD, *Justice of the Peace and Claim Agent.*—Office removed to the office formerly occupied by M. Hasson, Esq., dec'd, on High St., Ebensburg.